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R. R. No. 1.
READY RELIEF,
Acute Complaints,
AND EXTERNAL.
applied externally or taken
will stop the most excruciating
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RHEUMATISM
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For all pains use R. R. Relief.
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R. R.—No 2.
NOVATING RESOLVENT
Renovates, Rebuilds.
IT CURES
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this Remedy will please as
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bottle. No small bottles, nor
ver sold for less. Each bottle
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RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.
R. R. No. 3.
'S REGULATORS.
TO A HEALTHY ACTION
and Secretions of the body
o Health and Strength,
ED AND WORN OUT
PARTS.
AT RADWAY'S REGULATORS
TIRELY CURE.
, Liver Complaint,
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Bladder "
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REGULATORS
IRELY VEGETABLE,
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OSES,
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TO SIX—PURGES.
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ULATORS, READY RELIEF,
RESOLVENT ARE SOLD
GISTS EVERYWHERE
DWAY & CO.
EWARD.—DR. CROSS'
n's Specific Mixture, for the
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of the organs of generation,
otify where it may be had; and
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ht which the mixture will not
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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

NO. 18.---VOL. 2. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1854. PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE LIFE AND BATTLES

—OF—

DICK CURTIS,

The Pet of the Fancy.

From a work published in England in 1828—now first republished in this country, in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

OBSERVATIONS.

Such a real scientific battle on both sides has not been seen for many a long day; indeed, no lover of the Fancy would have thought two hundred miles any distance, to have witnessed the superior tactics displayed by Curtis and Aaron. The Pet, high as he stood before in the History of Pugilism, has raised himself to the top of the tree by the above victory. His first appearance in the Prize Ring was at Moulsey Hurst, on Tuesday, June 27, 1820, after George Cooper had defeated Tom Shelton, with a Westminster lad of the name of Watson. Curtis won the battle, without a scratch on his face, in 25 minutes. Since which period, Curtis has proved the conqueror in ELEVEN Prize Battles. We never saw Dick any thing like so puzzled before; and, until he had reduced the Jew to his weight, the first four rounds were more of a doubtful nature than any thing else.

Without exception, at the present moment, the Pet of the Fancy must be pronounced the most efficient boxer in the pugilistic hemisphere. We cannot say more in his praise. At the same time, it is equally true, Barney Aaron, if not exactly at the top of the tree, is very near to it; that is to say, if Curtis ranks as No. 1, No. 2, of the light weights, belongs to the brave little Sheeny. We consider him still the Star of the East, and, instead of having fallen in the estimation of his friends by the above defeat, his fine fighting, manly conduct, and fair play throughout the above mill, must raise him in the eyes of the Sporting World, One Hundred per Cent. The attitudes of Curtis and Aaron were perfect studies for the Statuary, the Anatomist, and the Painter; and those Fanciers who remained at home, have lost a milling treat, not likely to be seen again for a long time. Curtis did not weigh nine stone, and Barney was under ten. The severity of the blow which Aaron received on his throat, operated so strongly upon his feelings, that he did not come to himself for upwards of an hour. To use Barney's own words, he said, "I do not know that I might have won the battle; but had I not received the blow on my throat, which hit me out of time, I am certain I could have fought for half an hour longer." Curtis, before he left Andover, called upon his fallen and brave opponent, and presented him with a guinea; and acknowledged that he was the best man he had ever fought with. A subscription of six pounds was made on the ground, collected by one of the backers of Curtis. He is not only a brave man, but a worthy, civil little fellow, and highly entitled to the patronage of the Amateurs.

Curtis agreed to fight Jack Teasdale $120 to £100, and the match was accordingly made, to the great satisfaction of the Sporting World.

Curtis, like a great actor, is sure to bring them out; and the road, as soon as the darkey had disappeared, was covered with vehicles of every description, from the humble tumbler up to the Corinthian four in-hand. It was nu's for the turnpike coves; and the Bonifaces, all the way to the scene of action, were in high spirits upon the occasion. Rhodes, although not exactly in the ring, yet nevertheless put in his plea as one of the stage, and came in for a small slice of custom. Peter Ward, as the last remnant of a great milling hero, was as busy as a bee, and slugs, flashes of lightning, and heavy wet, toddled off in quick time; and at Croft's, the late vidder's, otherwise the Coach and Horses, at Brentford End, was in and out all day, full of the right sort of people, who love to live and let live, to give a turn to their friends, and not to pass by the door of an old acquaintance.

But Staines was the great rallying point, and Shirley's the New Inn, the house of call upon the above memorable occasion. Every room was full of milling visitors; in the stables, although extensive in the extreme, the prads were riding over one another, the yard filled with drags of all sorts, and lots of customers who could not find the slightest accommodation; such were the attractions of the two heroes, the renowned Pet of the Fancy, and Jack Teasdale.

Between nine and ten in the morning of Tuesday, October 9, 1827, the men met together, according to appointment, to ascertain their weight, as required by the articles. Curtis proved to be no more than eight stone nine pounds and three quarters; and Teasdale eight stone eight pounds. Curtis, in the most confident style, betted two sovereigns to one with Teasdale. After which the men retired to their inns. Curtis to Shirley's, and Teasdale to the Swan Inn, near the bridge, at Staines.

Curtis was decidedly the favourite throughout the whole of the match, at 7 to 4, 2 to 1, and higher odds. Teasdale was always viewed as a good little man; but it was considered he had entirely left the ring, five years having elapsed since his last battle with Lenney. Teasdale is upwards of thirty years, and the father of six kids—civility itself, and highly respected by his numerous friends. He had made up his mind to win and nothing else, and assured his backers that if he could but hit Dick, victory would crown his efforts.

The heavy rain did not damp the ardour of the visitors, and the ring was surrounded by thousands of spectators. Within a mile and a half of the town of Staines, in a meadow, in the county of Bucks, almost opposite the Race Course at Egham, was the attractive spot of ground selected for the scene of action.

At the proper time, Teasdale first made his appearance, and threw his castor into the ring, followed by two good ould ones, Jack Randall and Bill Cropley, as his seconds. He was well received by the public; in a few minutes afterwards, the Pet, in a swell plaid military cloak, repeated the token of defiance, waited upon by the John Bull Fighter and Young Dutch Sam. Lots of applause for Curtis. Teasdale and Curtis shook hands together in the most hearty style of friendship; and every thing was conducted in the character of manliness and true bravery. The colours, yellow for Curtis, and blue for Teasdale, had been tied to the stakes by Hudson and Cropley. The hands were crossed together by all of the parties, and the battle commenced.

Round 1. On peeling, Curtis looked extremely thin, but, nevertheless, he was quite well; his mug appeared fixe-drawn; and, although he had reduced himself during his training, nearly fourteen pounds, he was lively, strong, and bang-up to all intents and purposes. It was a dangerous experiment for a light man like Curtis; but, to use his own words, Dick assured his friends he was never better in the whole course of his life. Teasdale was equally as good as he could be made by the wholesome effects of training, and also inspired with the highest confidence that success would crown his efforts; but, in point of youth, the Pet had the best of it. The attitude of Curtis was a picture; and he appeared to the spectators as a Master of the Art of Boxing. The mode of Teasdale was not so imposing as his accomplished fistic rival; but it was firm, calculated to receive the attack, and formed an excellent outline of the scientific pugilist. Dick measured his opponent from head to foot—keeping a good look out for squalls; anxious to give, but not to receive. Teasdale was also leary; but his guard was low.—The Pet viewed his rival as a dangerous customer; and, like a skilful general, was determined not to give half a chance away; he not only worked hard with his mauleys, but he was likewise well seconded by his feet. Lots of caution were exhibited on both sides; and "do not be gammoned," was the advice of Randall and Cropley to Teasdale. The interest was intense amongst the spectators to witness the lead on either side. Teasdale attempted to plant a blow, but Dick got away like a dancing-master. Teasdale repeated the attempt twice, when ditto, ditto, on the part of the Pet, was the time of day. A sort of stand-still between the combatants; but both of them keeping prime look outs, as if experienced pilots. Curtis made an offer, but Teasdale was awake. The Pet, after manœuvring in the best style, at length let fly with his right and left hand, when Teasdale, with admirable skill, parried off both the hits, amidst loud applause from the surrounding crowd. A short pause; and "it will be a long fight," expressed by the Amateurs. Teasdale made another neat parry. Dick, as if it appeared to his mind he had got his opponent, hit out one, two, on the canister of Teasdale, also rushed in to his work, and fibbed away like a bit of good truth. Teasdale endeavoured to return the compliment, but without effect. Teasdale was ultimately thrown, and undermost. It might be said, not much was the matter. But the Bermondsey boys let loose their red rags, and the odds to any amount was offered. This round occupied nearly nine minutes.

2. Teasdale wished to go to work, but Dick would not have it. Curtis, with great force, put in a facer without any return. ["Beautiful," from his friends.] Teasdale slightly touched the body of his adversary. Both made themselves up for mischief; and two prime counter-hits were the result. The Pet planted a winker, which made Teasdale blow for breath; indeed, it was a very nasty one, as Master "Broad-day" would have said. Both on the look-out for a short time; Curtis hit out right and left, with effect; but in return, he napped a rum one on his ear. Some exchanges occurred, when Dick, with great impetuosity, planted two blows that were heard all over the ring, when Teasdale went down. The effect was so heavy, that Teasdale for the instant scarcely knew where he was, as he put up his hand to keep Dick off. To describe the shouting would be impossible; the friends of Curtis were all in the stirrups, and odds of the most outrageous description were offered, such as twenty to one. Indeed, the Bermondseys were mad with joy.

3. The handy-work of the Pet was visible to all the ring—a lump on Teasdale's forehead, and his left eye also damaged. Dick soon planted a nobber. A pause. Dick got away from mischief. Teasdale endeavoured to plant some hits, but Dick retreated in the most masterly style. Teasdale again missed several hits, owing to the retreating style of Curtis. Dick also made some beautiful stops. Teasdale satisfied his friends that he was a brave little man, although he could not take the lead.—The skill practised by Curtis was much admired by all the ring; he gammoned his opponent to come and fight, and then punished him for his temerity. Dick again made his one, two good, which produced some severe in-fighting, but decidedly in favour of the Pet. In closing, both down, but Teasdale undermost. "Odds," cried Josh., "vy you may bet anything, and no mistake. It's one hundred to a rump-steak; and I'll bet the hundred pounds."

4. The Bermondseys were all in high spirits, and booked Curtis's winning. Teasdale made play without effect, Dick being ready for his opponent at all points. Teasdale, rather wild from the one-two of his opponent, hit at random. In closing, Dick got the best of the fibbing; and Teasdale was again thrown. "Meat in Newgate Market must rise to-morrow," said the John Bull Fighter, "to cover the losses of the kill bulls."

5. Upwards of a minute elapsed before anything was attempted between the combatants, so much caution was observed on both sides. Teasdale was on the alert to effect a turn; but Dick was up to his movements. The latter also neatly, and with great force, planted two hits without any return. Teasdale at length got into work, and some sharp blows were exchanged. Teasdale showed "first blood," from the mouth, which was announced to the ring by Josh. Hudson. In closing, Teasdale went down.

6. The steadiness displayed by Teasdale was much admired. He came cheerfully to the scratch, and showed game of the first quality. He tried to punish the Pet, but the latter stopped him with the greatest ease. The right hand of Curtis made a smashing hit on Teasdale's left ogle, but the Newgate Market Hero as quick as lightning countered, and produced the claret from Dick's listener. ["My eye," said Cropley to Randall, "that was a teazer."] Dick tried all his skill to draw Teasdale again into his clutches, but Jack was not to be had, and a long pause occurred between them. Curtis jobbed with his left hand tremendously, which almost sent Teasdale's head from his body, but nevertheless, Teasdale returned the charge like nothing else but a good one. The men fought their way into a rally; and pepper on both sides was the order of the day, until they broke away. This round was decidedly the best that had taken place: and, although it was the general opinion that Dick would prove the conqueror, it was admitted, at the same time, that he would have his work to do. Teasdale could not plant his hits effectually, the Pet was so good upon his legs. Curtis in great style stopped a belly-go-firster, and patted his arm, laughing at Teasdale. A rally was the tie-up of this round, to the advantage of Curtis; and Teasdale fell with his back upon the ropes. Several bets were now lost, that Dick won the battle in half an hour. Some of the Bermondsey boys, in the joy of the moment, offered 10 to 1.

7. This round was a touch of the polish. Dick had it all his own way. He jobbed, and jobbed again, without any return; and closed the scene by throwing the hero of Newgate Market.

8. Dick, although so much in his favour, was still cautious, determined to make his conquest complete. The left hand of the Pet, in numerous instances, operated like the kick of a horse on the nob of Teasdale. The latter retreated to the ropes, followed by Curtis, when Dick took the lead in weaving, and a severe struggle for the throw took place. During the time Teasdale was balancing upon the ropes, and apprehensive of the punishment he was likely to receive from Curtis, he said—["Dick, don't hit me now." "I WILL NOT," replied Dick; and laying hold of Teasdale's hand, he pulled him up, and led him into the middle of the ring, amidst tumultuous applause.] The battle was now severe indeed, and Teasdale hit wide and wild; the Pet planted a facer, when they both went to work, like out-and-outers. Give and take, and summut the matter on both sides—the nose of Curtis appeared as if it had been scraped with a knife, and the claret running down briskly. The face of Teasdale had now assumed a terrible aspect; and, according to the phrase of the ring, his uncles and aunts would have doubted his relationship, his mug was so completely altered. To add to Teasdale's already damaged head, Dick again planted jobbers, enough to have satisfied the strongest dray-horse belonging to Barclay and Perkins, and Teasdale was floored. Hats were thrown up—the Bermondsey coves shouting and dancing—and odds, almost as extravagant were offered as St. Paul's to a cockle-shell.

9. This was short, but terrific.—Teasdale, suffering under the severity of punishment, hit at random. This sort of conduct suited Curtis—he took advantage of the mistake and. by a hit on the domino-box, sent Teasdale to embrace his mother earth.

10. A brave man will always claim admiration; and a braver or better little man was never seen in the Prize Ring than Jack Teasdale; but his superior in tactics stood before him, united with punishing qualities of the first description. The coolness which had previously distinguished the conduct of Teasdale was gone by, and the repeated irritating blows had excited something like passion; at all events, he threw several blows away. But the game of Teasdale was fine, he would not be denied, and he bored Dick nearly to the rope. In stopping a sort of kill-bull blow, Dick went down on his latter-end. This circumstance gave a little bit of new life to his friends, and Teasdale was loudly cheered.

11. A few persons seemed to think, that Dick was rather weak; but he soon convinced his partizans to the contrary, as the result of the round will show. Dick got away from mischief, but was exceedingly mischievous in his return, and the nose of the Hero of the Grub Market received a hit, enough to have satisfied any common glutton. Teasdale, undismayed, never flinched; and planted some nobbing hits, which made the claret run out of the bottle freely. ["Hallo," cried out Cropley, "Master Dick, you have napped it." Dick, waiting for a turn, tried every move on the board to have the best of it; he planted a facer—repeated the dose—and tried it on a third time with success. ["Blow my dickey," said Josh., "vhy I never saw a footman knock at a door half so well, and so stylish, as Dick is paying his respects to Mr. Teasdale."] The Hero of Newgate Market stood up with the firmness of bricks and mortar—counter-hitting—and exerting himself to win, until Dick punished him in all directions at the ropes. In struggling at the ropes for the throw, Dick had the best of it, and Teasdale was undermost. Curtis, during the time he was sitting upon the knee of his second, informed his backer he could put on the polish, and win it in a canter. "No," was the reply, "take your time; it is all your own—win it at your leisure."

12. This round had hardly commenced, when a facer was planted by Curtis. Teasdale, quite wild, followed Dick over the ring, but Dick put in another opera step, and nothing was the matter. Teasdale again went to work, but the leariness of Curtis made him all right. The Pet put in a jobber, ditto, and ditto repeated; still the gluttony displayed by Teasdale called forth not only admiration, but pity. The Newgate Market Hero made himself up for mischief—tremendous counter hits occurred between them, and the claret followed profusely from the nose of Curtis. Yet nothing could take the fight out of the Pet—Teasdale wildly following Curtis, received severe punishment at every step. In closing, Teasdale underwent the fibbing system, and he was also thrown. The Pet-ites declared it was pound-able, and offered any odds, but no takers.

13. This round had nearly proved a quietus. Teasdale now became desperate, and plunged headlong to work, regardless of the consequences. Dick stopped him, got away with ease, and punished his opponent severely. A pause ensued; and Dick as cautious as when he commenced the battle. The appearance of Teasdale was really piteous; but he still kept the game alive, and did his best for himself and friends to obtain victory. But the Pet soon got an opening, and he hit poor Teasdale to a perfect stand-still—his hands dropped—he staggered, and fell down.—"Take him away," says Josh, "it is a shame to let such a brave fellow be punished without the shadow of a chance to win."

14. When time was called, it is true, Teasdale answered it, but he was as groggy as a sailor three sheets in the wind, and even worse than that ere, as the John Bull Fighter observed. "The polish, the polish," was the cry. Teasdale scarcely knowing what he was about, in fact, he was quite abroad, and dealing his blows out at random. Dick hopped out of the way of mischief, but planted a facer, which gave his opponent the staggers, and he fell down on his hand and knee; but, being too game to consider the round at an end, he immediately got up to renew the fight, when the Pet ran up to him, and with a blow sent him down. "Foul and fair" were the cries upon the occasion—the umpires disagreed—but the referee considered it fair. The conduct of Curtis might have been censured as not exactly polite, or gentlemanly, as Scroggins said; but, nevertheless, it was perfectly fair, as Teasdale was upon his legs to renew the battle. In the first instance, Teasdale was about leaving the ring; but, upon hearing the above decision, he renewed the fight.

15. Teasdale put up his hands at the scratch; but, recollecting himself, he said it was "foul conduct," left Curtis, went up to the Amateurs, and asked 'what he was to do?' "Why, fight on," replied the Referee, "if you do not mean to lose the fight." It is worthy of remark, that Curtis never took any advantage of Teasdale, which he might have done. The spectators had now left their places in the outer ring, and all was glorious confusion.

16. This round was all upon the bustle, and the whips and sticks were at work, to keep the ring clear. The battle was now reduced a horse to a hen—Teasdale was of no use, and Curtis hit him down. "Don't leave the ring, Dick, till you finish the fight properly," observed the whole of his friends.

17 and last. Teasdale again appeared at the scratch; but it was only to receive additional punishment. Dick commenced milling without delay, and Teasdale was again down at the ropes. On time being called, Teasdale did not appear at the scratch. Curtis went up to him, when Randall said, it was all over, and Teasdale also stated, that "he would not fight any more!" The John Bull Fighter, immediately after putting the colours, the fruits of victory, round the squeeze of the Pet, hoisted him on his shoulders, and carried Curtis in triumph to his drag, amidst loud shouts of approbation. The battle was over in 58 minutes.

OBSERVATIONS.

From the beginning to the end of the mill, it never appeared to us that Teasdale had anything like a chance of winning the battle! In observing this much, it is not meant to convey an opinion to our readers, that Teasdale is not a good boxer—the contrary is the fact. He is one of the best little men of his weight in the kingdom—he stands well upon his legs—he can stop like a tactician—hits hard—and also possesses a capital knowledge of boxing. His courage is of the highest order, and his bottom unquestionable. He has not been disgraced in surrendering to Curtis, the acknowledged Champion of the light weights. The spectators, in general, felt disappointed that Curtis did not do more with Teasdale at the commencement of the battle; as the friends of Curtis expressed themselves that Teasdale would be polished off, *sans ceremonie*. But Curtis was not to be led away by the high praises of his backers; and, like a skilful general, he treated his adversary as a troublesome, dangerous customer. Curtis did not escape without some sharp punishment about the head; but, in comparison with Teasdale, it was trifling in the extreme. Of his weight, Curtis has no rival; and, most likely, the Pet, by winning the above battle, may be said to have taken his leave of the P. R. It was a capital fight throughout; Curtis had the height and length of his opponent.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CRICKET.

It might be asked, why is cricket supposed to be a modern game, and to have originated from the club-ball, which nearly resembles golf?—Because, according to STRUTT, the appellation cannot be traced beyond the commencement of the last century, where it occurs in one of D'Urfey's songs:—

He was the prettiest fellow,
At foot-ball or at cricket;
At hunting-race, or nimble race,
How fealty he could prick it!

"Of all the popular pastimes to which the ball has given origin (and they are numerous), observe the Editors of the *Percy Anecdotes*, the game of cricket is the most pleasant and manly exercise. It is a sport of very recent date, and its appellation cannot be traced beyond the commencement of the eighteenth century.

"The Persians had a similar game, but performed on horseback, called *chugan*, which was a favorite recreation of kings and chiefs, and was originally considered as almost peculiar to illustrious personages, though it afterwards became universally practised throughout Persia. Chardin describes it as one of the popular amusements, admitting thirty or forty persons, formed into two parties, to engage at once. The object of those who played was to drive a ball made of light wood through the goal, by means of sticks, having semi-circular or straight transverse heads; while the contending parties, governed by certain prescribed laws, and striking only at full gallop, endeavored to bear off the ball. Of this game there were several kinds.

"Reduced to a pedestrian exercise, and under various denominations, this game seems to have been widely diffused throughout Europe; and we may perhaps trace it in the cricket of England, the golf or gough of Scotland, and the hurling matches of Ireland. Pietro della Valle discovered it in the Florentine *calcio*; and the original name of *chugan* appears but slightly disguised in the *chicane* of Languedoc, where the game is played as in Persia, with a wooden ball and a club, headed like a mallet or hammer. A similar game, in which women as well as men partake, is a favorite amusement in Chili, and is there called *la chuca*. The game often lasts a whole evening, and sometimes is forced to be put off to another day.

"Of late years cricket has become, in England, exceedingly fashionable, being much patronized by the nobility and gentlemen of fortune, who frequently join in the diversion. In the cricket-ground in Mary-le-bonne, called Lord's Ground, there are frequently matches, which are played by gentlemen of the first families in the kingdom; and there is not, perhaps, a county that has not several cricket clubs."

To which might be added, the great interest attached to cricket-matches in general, at "Lord's" Ground, will warrant something more than the mere comparison of numbers and names of the gamesters. Besides, so much is the truly "noble" pastime in question now scientifically studied—so popular has it become with the rich as well as the humble—the lord as the lacquey—the landlord as the tenant—that observations made by *experience*, and drawn, as these are, from practical sources, must be read with attention, and received with sincerity. It also appears that, within the last three or four years, an English Cricket Club has been formed at Paris; it is called the Albion Club, and is composed principally of the young sprigs of the aristocracy. Several grand matches have been played on the plains of Morceaux; and although the weather was at times unfavorable, the ground was attended by a very numerous and fashionable assemblage, chiefly French, who seemed to take great interest in the contest. It does not seem probable that this English Sport will ever be adopted by the French, although they acknowledge that it is better calculated to improve health than the gymnasiums which they have so much encouraged. With horse-racing it is different. They can here gratify their propensity to gambling, as the excitement is greater than at cricket matches; and their vanity is piqued by a competition with the English, in which, as the breed of horses is actively promoting in France, they expect ultimately to be the victors. But to return to England, where the exhilarating game of cricket will always be admired, in which exercise may be combined with delight and amusement, as well by the noble and distinguished amateur, as by the more humble participator in the sport. That this noble game has of late considerably increased in attraction, and become a most favorite amusement among men distinguished for rank and wealth, as well as by other classes of society, may clearly be perceived from the recent revival of old, and the formation of new clubs throughout the kingdom.

The celebrated IZAAK WALTON was elaborate in his praises on the *Art of Angling; Roger Ascham*, equally animated on the delightful sport of *Archery*; and other sportsmen upon fox-hunting, horse-racing, &c.; therefore no apology is required to make extracts from those writers who have devoted some small portion of their time to celebrate the advantages accruing to the human frame from the manly and noble game of CRICKET; which not only removes every thing like lassitude or debility from the constitution, but it gives energy to the mind, raises the spirits, and creates a sort of ambition in the breasts of those individuals who are fond of the sport, to obtain the title of a GOOD CRICKETER. A match at cricket is quite A FEATURE in many villages in different parts of England, and a complete holiday altogether. Challenges are given and received from one parish to another, with all the high-sounding rivalry worthy of a higher cause;—but to obtain a VICTORY,—yes, the VICTORY, appears of more importance, as a lasting token of the success of such a parish in their memories, than the taking of a town or a city from an enemy. But the *interest* and *character* of the above games has been so admirably, not to say *dramatically* represented by a female author, that we should be neglectful upon the present occasion, were we to pass it over.

"I doubt if there be any scene in the world more animating or delightful than a cricket-match," says Miss Mitford, in the first volume of 'OUR VILLAGE,' where she describes—'not a set match at Lord's Ground for money,' but—'a real solid old-fashioned match between neighboring parishes, where each attacks the other for honour and a supper, glory and half a-crown a man.' Indeed, so full of genuine character—so expressive of rustic feelings—and, altogether, so admirably well related, is her history of a country cricket-match, that we are irresistibly led to quote a very considerable portion of it. Miss M. writes, as will be seen, not only with all the ardor of a partisan, but like one who well understands the subject.

"Thus ran our list:—William Grey, 1.—Samuel Long, 2.—James Brown, 3.—George and John Simmons, one capital, the other so, so—an uncertain hitter, but a good fieldsman, 5.—Joel Brent, excellent, 6.—Ben Appelton.—Here was a little pause—Ben's abilities at cricket were not completely ascertained; but then he was so good a fellow, so full of fun and waggery; no doing without Ben. So he figured in the list, 7.—George Harris—a short halt there too! Slowish—slow, but sure. I think the proverb brought him in, 8.—Tom Coper—oh, beyond the world, Tom Coper! the red-headed gardening lad, whose left-handed strokes send *her* (a cricket-ball, like that other moving thing, a ship, is always of the feminine gender), send her spinning a mile, 9.—Robert Willis, another blacksmith, 10.

"We had now ten of our eleven, but the choice of the last occasioned some demur. Three young Martins, rich farmers in the neighborhood, successively presented themselves, and were all rejected by our independent and impartial general for want of merit—*cricketal* merit. 'Not good enough,' was his pithy answer. Then our worthy neighbor, the half-pay lieutenant, offered his services—he, too, though with some hesitation and modesty, was refused—'Not quite young enough,' was his sentence. John Strong, the exceedingly long son of our dwarfish mason, was the next candidate,—a nice youth,—every body likes John Strong,—and a willing, but so tall and so limp, bent in the middle—a thread-paper, six-feet high! We were all afraid that, in spite of his name, his strength would never hold out. 'Wait till next year, John,' quoth William Grey, with all the dignified seniority of twenty speaking to eighteen. 'Coper's a year younger,' said John. 'Coper's a foot shorter,' replied William; so John retired; and the eleventh man remained unchosen, till the eleventh hour. The eve of the match arrived, and the post was still vacant, when a little boy of fifteen, David Willis, brother to Robert, admitted by accident to the last practice, saw eight of them out, and was voted in by acclamation.

"That Sunday evening's practice (for Monday was the important day) was a period of great anxiety, and, to say the truth, of great pleasure. There is something strangely delightful in the innocent spirit of party. To be one of a numerous body, to be authorized to say *we*, to have a rightful interest in triumph, or defeat, is gratifying at once to social feeling and social pride. There was not a ten-year old urchin, or a septuagenary woman in the parish, who did not feel additional importance, a reflected consequence, in speaking of 'our side.' An election interests in the same way; but that feeling is less pure. Money is there, and hatred, and politics, and lies. Oh, to be a voter, or a voter's wife, comes nothing near the genuine and hearty sympathy of belonging to a parish, breathing the same air, looking on the same trees, listening to the same nightingales! Talk of a patriotic elector'—Give me a parochial patriot, a man who loves his parish! Even we, the female partisans, may partake the common ardor. I am sure I did. I never, though tolerably eager and enthusiastic at all times, remember being in a more delicious state of excitement than on the eve of that battle. Our hopes waxed stronger and stronger. Those of our players who were present, were excellent. William Grey got forty notches off his own bat; and that brilliant hitter, Tom Coper, gained eight from two successive balls. As the evening advanced, too, we had encouragement of another sort. A spy, who had been despatched to reconnoitre the enemy's quarters, returned from their practising ground, with a most consolatory report. 'Really,' said Charles Grover, our intelligencer—a fine old steady judge, one who had played well in his day—'they are no better than so many old women. Any five of ours would beat their eleven.' This sent us to bed in high spirits.

"Morning dawned less favorably. The sky promised a series of deluging showers, and kept its word, as English skies were wont to do on such occasions; and a lamentable message arrived at the head quarters from our trusty comrade, Joel Brent. His master, a great farmer, had begun the hay-harvest that very morning, and Joel, being as eminent in one field as in another, could not be spared. Imagine Joel's plight! the most ardent of all our eleven! a knight held back from the tourney! a soldier from the battle! The poor swain was inconsolable. At last, one who is always ready to do a good-natured action, great or little, set forth to back his petition; and, by dint of appealing to the public spirit of our worthy neighbor, and the state of the barometer, talking alternately of the parish honor and thunder-showers, of lost matches and sopped hay, he carried his point, and returned triumphantly with the delighted Joel.

"In the meantime we became sensible of another defalcation. On calling over our roll Brown was missing; and the spy of the preceding night, Charles Grover—the universal scout and messenger of the village, a man who will run half a dozen miles for a pint of beer, who does errands for the very love of the trade, who, if he had been a lord, would have been an ambassador—was instantly despatched to summon the truant. His report spread general consternation. Brown had set off at four o'clock in the morning to play in a cricket-match at M., a little town twelve miles off, which had been his last residence. Here was desertion! Here was treachery! Here was treason against that goodly state, our parish! To send James Brown to Coventry was the immediate resolution; but even that seemed too light a punishment for such delinquency. Then how we cried him down! At ten, on Sunday night (for the rascal had actually practised with us, and never said a word of his intended disloyalty), he was our faithful mate, and the best player (take him for all in all) of the eleven. At ten in the morning he had run away, and we were well rid of him; he was no batter compared with William Grey or Tom Coper; not fit to wipe the shoes of Samuel Long, as a bowler; nothing of a scout to John Simmons; the boy David Willis was worth fifty of him—

'I trust we have within our realm
Five hundred good as he,'

was the universal sentiment. So we took tall John Strong, who, with an incurable hankering after the honor of being admitted, had kept constantly with the players, to take the chance of some such accident—we took John for our *pis-aller*. I never saw any one prouder than the good-natured lad was of this not very flattering piece of preferment.

"John Strong was elected, and Brown sent to Coventry; and, when I first heard of the delinquency, I thought the punishment only too mild for the crime. But I have since learned the secret history of the offence (if we could know the secret histories of all offences, how much better the world would seem than it does now!) and really my wrath is much abated. It was a piece of gallantry, of devotion to the sex, or, rather a chivalrous obedience to one chosen fair. I must tell my readers the story. Mary Allen, the prettiest girl of M., had, it seems, revenged upon our blacksmith the numberless inconstancies of which he stood accused. He was in love over head and ears, but the nymph was cruel. She said no, and no, and no; and poor Brown, three times rejected, a last resolved to leave the place, partly in despair, and partly in that hope which often mingles strangely with a lover's despair, the hope that when he was gone he should be missed. He came home to his brother's accordingly; but for five weeks he heard nothing from or of the inexorable Mary, and was glad to beguile his own 'vexing thoughts' by endeavoring to create in his mind an artificial and factitious interest in our cricket-match—all unimportant as such a trifle must have seemed to a man in love. Poor James, however, is a social and warm-hearted person, not likely to resist a contagious sympathy. As the time for the play advanced the interest which he had at first affected became genuine and sincere; and he was really, when he had left the ground on Sunday night, almost as enthusiastically absorbed in the event of the next day as Joel Brent himself. He little foresaw the new and delightful interest which awaited him at home, where, on the moment of his arrival, his sister-in-law and confidante presented him with a billet from the lady of his heart. It had, with the usual delay of letters sent by private hands in that rank of life, loitered on the road in a degree inconceivable to those who are accustomed to the punctual speed of the post, and had taken ten days for its twelve miles' journey. Have my readers any wish to see this *billet-doux*? I can show them (but in strict confidence) a literal copy. It was addressed,

'For Mister jem browne,
'blaxmith by
'S.'

"The inside ran thus:

"'Mistur Browne this is to Inform yew that oure parish playes bramley next monday is a week, i think we shall lose without yew, from your humbell servant to command

'MARY ALLEN.'

"Was there ever a prettier relenting? a summons more flattering, more delicate, more irresistible? The precious epistle was undated; but having ascertained who brought it, and found, by cross-examining the messenger, that the Monday in question was the very next day, we were not surprised to find that *Mistur browne* forgot his engagement to us, forgot all but Mary and Mary's letter, and set off at four o'clock next morning to walk twelve miles, and play for her parish and in her sight. Really we must not send James Brown to Coventry—must we? Though if, as his sister in-law tells our damsel Harriet he hopes to do, he should bring the fair Mary home as his bride, he will not greatly care how little we say to him. But he must not be sent to Coventry—True-love forbid!

"At last we were all assembled, and marched down to H. common, the appointed ground, which, though in our dominions according to the map, was the constant practising place of our opponents, and *terra incognita* to us. We found our adversaries on the ground, as we expected, for our various delays had hindered us from taking the field so early as we wished; and, as soon as we had settled all preliminaries, the match began.

"But, alas! I have been so long settling my preliminaries that I have left myself no room for the detail of our victory, and must squeeze the account of our grand achievements into as little compass as Cowley, when he crammed the names of eleven of his mistresses into the narrow space of four eight-syllable lines. They began the warfare—these boastful men of B. And what think you, gentle reader, was the amount of their innings? These challengers—the famous eleven—how many did they get? Think! Imagine! guess!—You cannot?—Well!—they got twenty-two, or rather they got twenty; for two of theirs were short notches, and would never have been allowed, only that, seeing what they were made of, we and our umpire were not particular. They should have had twenty more if they had chosen to claim them. Oh, how well we fielded! and how well we bowled! our good play had quite as much to do with their miserable failure as their bad. Samuel Long is

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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Answers to Correspondents.

Frank, Springfield.—We are endeavoring to procure some works of the kind, and should we be successful, will apprise you of the fact.

Inquirer.—1. We do not know that the Bostonians dislike to take New York money. 2. The North-west Passage has been discovered. 3. As or Place Riot took place on the 10th of May, 1849.

E. R. B.—1. "What was the best time made by Jackson, the American Deer, in running one mile, in the vicinity of New York? 2. What time was made by him in the 10 mile race with Gildersleeve?" 1. 4 minutes 48 seconds.—2. 59 minutes.

T. H. Dime, Fulton.—The "Life and Battles of Yankee Sullivan," will cost you 25 cents.

Thomas Lefeus, Carbondale.—We have nothing to do with Wilmer & Rogers. You had better write to them again.

A. Kempton, New Bedford.—"Was Morrissey beset upon by the crowd, at the time of his fight with Poole? As there is much talk of the matter here, you will oblige us by stating the facts." Morrissey did not receive fair play, at the time referred to, and we have no doubt that there were others besides Poole whom he had to contend against.

"*N.*" Utica.—We sent to your address a copy of the book.

Arthur W. Thomas, Hudson.—1. Big Ben weighed 14½ stone—fought 6 prize battles, and was not defeated in either of them. 2. What Tom Johnson do you mean? 3. We have no record of George Thompson having fought a prize fight, except with Morrissey.

Greenhorn.—"Where and when were the battles fought, and who were the three men that beat Deaf Burke?" Burke was defeated by Bill Cousins, at Whetstone, August 25th, 1829; by Bendigo, at Leicestershire, Feb. 12, 1839; this fight occupied 24 minutes, in which 10 rounds were fought;—Burke butted. Burke fought £120 to £80. He was also defeated by Nick Ward, in Oxfordshire, Sept. 22, 1840, for £50 a side.

Louisa.—We are not aware that Mrs. Stephens' new novel was published some years ago, in Peterson's Magazine, under the title of the "Strawberry Girl."

Ajax, of Dry Dock.—Thank you for the report, but such affairs are not of sufficient interest.

Subscriber, Albany.—"Rough and tumbles" are getting so plentiful that we are compelled to omit all such affairs in future, except where the parties are generally well known.

James J.—A mile has never been ran in this country in 4.30. Barlow, we believe, ran a mile in 4.36.

Moulary Hurst.—Jemmy Trainor, we are informed, can be backed in this city for the sum of $5000.

Minstrel, Philadelphia.—Charley White's new Ethiopian Opera House was opened, for the first time, on Monday, August 7. See notice elsewhere.

P. P.—Carnell, the Dey street murderer, is still in the Tombs, in this city.

Amateur.—The match between Trainor and McDermott is off.

Querist.—Paddock is 5 ft. 11 inches in height.

Pedestrian.—It is said a mile was run down hill in 4 minutes and 10 seconds.

G. H.—1. The fight between Johnny Walker and Tom Lane took place on the 15th of Feb., 1848. 2. Walker never fought Hammer Lane. 3. Hayes is the Champion of the Light Weights in England.

Albion.—1. We have not heard that Westhall, the great English Pedestrian, was about to start for this country. 2. Thomas, the Salopian, and Howard, intended to make a visit to this country, but they subsequently gave up the idea. 3. Jackson, the American Deer, was born in England.

T. I. R.—Twenty miles have been run in two hours, in England.

H. I. M.—1. "Where was Andrew Jackson born? 2. Where was General Warren born? 3. What office did James Sullivan hold in the fight between Lilly and McCoy? In what States were Daniel Webster, Senator Douglass, and Gen. Scott born? 4. What was the height of Daniel Donnelly, Champion of Ireland.

Blanchard.—Bill Poole is about 5 feet 9½ in. in height, and weighs 157 lbs.

D. S, Boston.—"1. Where is Prof. W. G. Taylor? 2. Is he a good teacher of sparring? 3. What part of England is he from? 4. Is he brother to John E. Taylor?" 1. In Cambridge, at present. 2. It is so said. 3. Manchester. 4. No.

Regular Subscriber, Philadelphia.—"1. What was the age of Hyer when he fought Sullivan? 2. What is the height and weight of Poole, and did he ever act as principal in the Prize Ring? If so, with whom, and was he ever defeated? 2. Is Thompson, who trained Hyer, still living? If so, where is he?" 1. 29 years. 2. In height, 5 feet 9½ in.; in weight, about 157 lbs. Poole never fought a fair stand-up Prize Fight. 3. We believe Thompson is still living. Of his whereabouts we are ignorant.

Turfite.—Neither Flying Childers nor Eclipse ever went a mile in one minute. It was said that the former *could* run at the rate of a mile a minute, but there is no account on record of such extraordinary speed ever having been attained by a horse.

Adolphus, Philadelphia.—"1. What was the height of Tom Spring? 2. What was his ordinary weight and fighting weight? 3. What was his complexion, color of hair, &c. 4. Was he supposed to be a better man than Peter Crawley?" 1. 6 feet. 2. Ordinary weight, 14 stone; fighting weight, 13 stone 2 lbs. 3. We do not know. 4. He was, by some.

Wm. B., Albany.—Barlow defeated the American Deer, some years since, on the Beacon Course.

West.—Mrs. Skerrett, formerly of Burton's and Brougham's Theatres, but who has latterly been performing in Albany, has been engaged by the Manager of the New Theatre, Broadway.

Sobersides.—Mike Murphy's weight at present, we should judge to be about 145 lbs.

W. M., Providence.—"1. Was the celebrated trotting horse, Mac, raised in this, or the old country? 2. What was the quickest time ever made in trotting a single mile, in harness, by Mac, Tacony, and Lady Suffolk?" 1. In this country. 2. By Tacony, in 2.27

H. B. S., Ballston Spa.—We do not believe that the enterprises you refer to will terminate satisfactorily to the share-holders.

C. A. S.—You are correct.

M. W., Pittsburgh.—"A proposed to shoot, for a certain sum: B took the bet: there was *no specified manner of shooting*, whatever. A claims to shoot *at rest*. Has the shooter the privilege of *resting*, where there is no specified manner of shooting agreed upon?" As B made the wager without specifying in what manner the shooting should be performed, A can *shoot* either at rest or otherwise.

Clipper.—"Where can I get a running dress made, and what will be the cost?" Mr. Seymour, costumer, in Walker street, probably can furnish you with a running dress. We do not know the price.

Old Ped.—The person you refer to, has assumed the title, to further his ends in this country. He has no claim whatever, to the title.

Joseph Wharton by.—"Who are the Champion Pedestrians of England?" William Spooner is the champion walker; James Pudney, Wm. Jackson and Charles Westhall, are the champion runners.

Reindeer, Philadelphia.—1. As the late sailing match in your city has been pretty freely discussed, we do not think it advisable to publish your report, though we have no doubt it is correct. 2. Tom Hyer is in this city. 3. Black and Tan—very small—brought from England.

Spectator, Philadelphia.—Will find room for your communication in our next.

J. C., Providence.—1. Wm. Jackson, the American Deer, was born in England. 2. We believe Flying Childers ran a mile in 1 minute 28 seconds.

Subscriber.—Your views in regard to certain communications accord with our own: you will notice our remarks elsewhere. It is our endeavor to make a good paper, and we are always thankful for good, sound advice—such as you have given in your letter. We hope to profit by it. Will be happy to hear from you again.

Subscriber, Providence.—"What is the quickest time a single mile has ever been trotted in harness?" 2.25½, by Tacony.

Champion Belts.

We think the Director of the Hippodrome would find it much to the interest of the establishment, if he would get up a number of Champion Belts, to be run for at the Hippodrome; say, a half mile belt, one mile belt, five mile belt, and ten mile belt. These could be run for on different evenings, and would not fail of attracting immense audiences. In order that the full cost of the belts should not fall upon the Manager, a small entrance fee of $5, might be paid by each one entering for the race. In this way, belts of a most superb description, worthy of the country, could be procured, and extraordinary exertions would be made by competitors to secure them. We have conversed with several pedestrians on this subject, and they all give it their hearty approval. Will the Director of the Hippodrome give this matter his early consideration?

Poole's New House.

Mr. WILLIAM POOLE threw open his establishment to the notice of his friends and the public, on Saturday evening last. It is situated on the corner of Broadway and Howard street. The bar-room is fitted up in the most costly style, and altogether, presents a very fine appearance. The bar is supplied with the best of liquors and segars, and those in attendance are polite and courteous to visitors. Since the opening, the saloon has been crowded with *patients*, anxious for a dose of "Poole's Drops." If you are weary or athirst, take a rest at the "New House."

Firemen's Foot Race.

A foot race is shortly to take place in this city, the competitors in which will be firemen,—one member from each company being selected. The winner will receive $30, and the company to which he belongs will be presented with a beautiful speaking-trumpet.—The time has not yet been decided upon, but we suppose the race will come off in a week or two.

"Morrissey's."

We have had many inquiries, of late, as to the location of "MORRISSEY'S house." It is in Leonard street, near to West Broadway. We dropped in a few days since, and found things conducted in the best style—the bar well supplied with the choicest wines, &c., plenty of newspapers for those who wish to keep posted up in the "affairs of government," and the barkeepers "A No. 1." Mr. Morrissey leaves nothing undone to ensure the comfort and "refreshment" of his patrons.

Trial of Fire Engines.

The Annual Parade of the Hartford Fire Department is to take place on the 21st September, on which occasion a grand Trial of Engines will be made, and three Silver Trumpets, each of different value, will be awarded to the companies playing best. The Hartford companies will not play for the prizes, visiting companies alone contending for them. Companies entering the contest for prizes, will observe the following rules:—

"Each company will draw their own water, and play through four hundred feet of hose, and such pipe as they may select, perpendicularly, to a staff erected for the purpose. Time of trial, one minute. Fifteen minutes will be allowed each company from time of taking the reservoir to prepare for the trial; and in case the hose bursts, the company to withdraw without further trial."

Companies proposing to participate, can obtain all necessary information by addressing J. G. PARSONS, Chief Engineer, Hartford, Conn., on or before the 16th of September.

Swimming Extraordinary.

At the Albion Baths, Kingsland, in England, on the 25th ult., Mr. G. Poulton, swimming master, took his benefit, and, in the presence of about 600 gentlemen, exhibited some very extraordinary specimens of his skill; amongst others he swam 160 feet under water, swam the length of the bath (80 feet) with his hands and feet bound, swam 80 feet in four strokes, and the same distance backwards, gave specimens and illustrations of a dead man, the crucifix and dying gladiator, threw eight summersaults in the water without touching bottom, drank a bottle of milk, smoked a pipe, &c., &c., under water.

TO FLINTS, REINDEER, AND OTHERS.—As we have a letter from Reindeer, and another from Flints, in both of which personalities are rather too freely indulged in, we have concluded to omit them, and in future, to allow nothing of a personal nature to enter our columns; for communications of such a character possess little or no interest for the general reader, and are of no real benefit to any one. Our friends will see the propriety of this course, and we hope will take no offence.

The Ring in New York.

Mike Murphy's reply to Trainor.

In last week's Clipper appeared a challenge from James Trainor, to Mike Murphy, in which the former offered to fight the latter, Trainor to be 112 lbs., and Murphy, 120 lbs. The following is Mr. Murphy's reply:

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.

Having seen a challenge addressed to me, by Mr. Trainor, to fight him at 120 lbs., I would state in reply that it is utterly impossible for me to bring myself to that weight. I weigh now about 150 lbs., and it would be folly for me to attempt to fight at 120 lbs., which Mr. Trainor knows well enough. Devoting my time to a business which is paying well, I do not care to enter the Ring, but, in order to accommodate Mr. Trainor, who seems anxious for a match, I will fight him at catch weight, or I will come to 128 lbs., which is the lowest point. I will make a match on these conditions for $500 or $1000.

MIKE MURPHY.

CATCH WEIGHT.

Since the above was received, Mr. Trainor has called upon us, and says if Mr. Murphy will stake $1000 to $800 or $500 to $400, he, Trainor, will fight him at catch weight, in from 10 to 13 weeks.

Challenge.

I, William Toal, am ready to make a match with young McDermot, or the Brooklyn Youth, for one or two hundred dollars a-side, catch weight, or at their own weight. An interview can be had on the evening of the exhibition, Tuesday, August 29th, at the Phœnix Building, 230 Grand Street, Williamsburgh, for my benefit. Kelly, of Brooklyn, will act as Master of Ceremonies. Tickets for admission, 25 cents. The sports of the evening will wind up with a set-to between Wm. Toal and Young Trainor, of Liverpool.

Sparring Exhibition.

Jim Turner will give a Sparring Exhibition at the Hall in Ludlow street near Grand, on Saturday evening, 26th inst., when he will be assisted by several well-known members of the Sparring fraternity.

Trainor's Exhibition.

In consequence of the late Sparring Exhibition given by Mr. Trainor, in Brooklyn, not being satisfactory, owing of the small size of the room, he has secured Kerrigan's Hall, No. 21 White street, and will give a grand Exhibition of the Manly Art, on Monday evening next. The sparring will take place on a stage in the centre of the Hall. Trainor and McDermott will wind-up the sports.

☞ Our friends in Harlem can obtain the Clipper regularly, of Mr. Busteed, at his news depot, in Third Avenue, between 126th and 127th street.

Teachers of Sparring.

The following letter needs no explanation at our hands. The writer is a prominent citizen of Memphis, and informed us that he would willingly give from $50 to $100 to be learned the "Manly Art" in first-rate style.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Aug. 9, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

DEAR SIR:—Could not a *first rate* teacher of boxing, self-defence, or sparring, (by whatever name it is called) be persuaded to come here?

There has never been one of *any sort* in this place, and I *know* a *good* teacher of the art could get a very large class and a big price.

There are numbers of young men here in sedentary and in-doors employment, (myself in the number) who would enter into the matter with zeal, both for the sake of exercise and amusement.

Please propose it in your paper, and you will greatly oblige,

"MEMPHIS."

PEDESTRIANISM.

Barlow Defeated.

Contrary to our expectations, both Barlow and Grindall entered for the five mile race at the Hippodrome on the 16th inst., for the sum of $50. Six competitors started. The distance required 44 circuits of the course. At the 17th circuit, three of the runners had withdrawn. On the 21st another gave up, and Barlow and Grindall were left to contest the race. When about half the distance had been gone over, Barlow acknowledged defeat by leaving the ground; Grindall solitary and alone, keeping in motion, and completing the distance in 28 minutes and 40¾ seconds. Grindall has proved himself to be at the "head of the heap," in running long distances.

Wants another Shy at

Barlow, not much relishing the idea of being beaten by a novice, has determined to have another shy at Grindell, and for this purpose issued the following:

BARLOW'S CHALLENGE.—The undersigned having lost the foot-race at the Hippodrome on Wednesday evening from causes unnecessary to state at present, so far from considering himself vanquished, he hereby offers to run Mr. GRINDELL, the winner of Wednesday evening last, for a wager of One Hundred Dollars, which amount he has deposited, for that purpose, in the hands of the proprietor of the Lafayatte Hall, Broadway. The distance to be run, five miles, or forty-four times around the Course---same as before BARLOW.

One hundred dollars is a *leetle* too small a sum to run five miles for, we should imagine, However, where there is so much *uncertainty* it is best to be on the safe side, and not risk more than is actually necessary.

Five Mile Race.

BARLOW AGAIN DEFEATED.

The challenge given by Barlow as noticed above, was accepted by Grindell, and the race took place on Monday evening last. It is unnecessary to go into particulars, suffice it to say that Grindell beat his adversary with ease, the former having gained one circuit of the course on the latter in about 30 rounds—on the 32d round, Barlow gave in, dead beat. Grindell completed the entire distance of 5 miles, or 44 times round the course in 28 minutes and 39 seconds.

"Young America."

This lad, who is but 16 years of age, says he will make a match to run Harry Lazarus, from one mile to five miles, for $50. He is also ready to make a match with any of the Hippodrome (boy) runners, for $50 or $100 aside. He is ready to run any time to suit the convenience of the above runners.

Gordon and Williams.

Gordon called upon us a few days since, and received the money he had deposited with us; he also expressed his regret that Williams was not ready to go on with the match, as he supposed, when he accepted Williams' challenge, that he was fully prepared to make a match.

Where is Buttons, Jr.

The "American Star" would like to run the "Clipper," as he styles himself, either half a mile or a single mile, for a small stake. Particulars made known at John Mason's, 4th Avenue, near 27th street.

Quickest Time on Record.

A mistake occurred in an article under this head, in our last, wherein it was stated that ten miles had been walked in one hour and 26 *seconds*. It should have been one hour and 26 *minutes*.

Quickest time on Record,

NEW YORK, Aug. 21, '54.

MR. EDITOR—SIR.—In your article in last week's Clipper, on the quickest time on record, you omit two instances of quick time by the same man, James Sherridan, of Sheffield, England. Sheridan ran two miles with Kit Conway, over Doncaster Race Course, in 9 minutes and 26 seconds—that was several years since. Lately, since he wore that Red Coat, he ran a race of 1 mile, with Robt. Chadwick, for the Champion's Belt, and performed the distance in 4 minutes and 28 seconds—this was at Hyde Park, Sheffield, which is allowed to be the heaviest running ground in England, in consequence of the long hill, which the runner has to go up four times to complete the mile.

AN OLD PED.

Challenge to Brooklyn.

I will run any man in Brooklyn, a single mile race, for $100—said race to come off on the 4th September. Apply at the CLIPPER Office. PAT. GORDON.

New York, Aug. 22.

Quickest Time.

NEW-YORK Aug. 20th, 1854.

MR. QUEEN, *Sir.*—I believe that Jackson, when he defeated Levett for the Championship, ran the 10 miles in 51 min. 34 sec. I have an account of the race which I here enclose. As you wished that any mistake which you might have made in your account of the quickest time should be corrected, I thought it right to bring to your memory the time made in the above race, I have understood the right time to be 52·20.

PEDESTRAINISM IN ENGLAND.

GREAT FOOT RACE OF TEN MILES, FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND £50 A SIDE.—LEVETT (THE CHAMPION) AGAINST JACKSON (THE AMERICAN DEER).

COPENHAGAN FIELDS, May 31—This exciting struggle for the championship took place to day, on the well-known pedestrian and cricket grounds adjoining Mr. Garratt's Copenhegan Tavern. The afternoon though inclined for showers, was altogether favorable for this display of skill and endurance between two of the fleetest runners of the day, to witness which nearly 8,000 spectators assembled. The ground had been slightly altered since the last race between Levett and Frost, on the 22d of March last, it being so marked out, that it takes just three times round to run for one mile; consequently the pedestrians, to-day, had to traverse that circuit thirty times to complete the required distance of ten miles.

It will be in the remembrance of our readers that Mr. Garratt gave a superb silver and velvet belt, of the value of £25 to be contended for, on his ground, on the 12th of last January, when twenty entered for the contest, George Frost, the Suffolk Stag, being then declared the winner, going the ten miles in 54 min. 9 sec. Levett, though on that day defeated, challenged the champion for the belt, the honor of the championship, and £50 in cash, which was accepted by Frost, and the day fixed for the race to come off was Monday, the 22d March. This time Levett was declared the conqueror, beating Frost in the last round only—doing the whole ten miles in the shortest time ever known to be performed by man, viz: in 52 min. 35 sec. Levett was not long allowed to wear his laurels, as Jackson the American Deer, who ran eleven miles in 40 seconds under the hour, in a succeeding twenty miles race, felt an inclination to run for the championship and a purse of 50 sovereigns each. A challenge was given, which, on being duly accepted, was fixed to come off this day.

Betting before starting was six to four and two to one on Levett; at the finish of the fifth mile, two to one on Jackson; seventh mile ten to one on Jackson.

The start took place at 9 minutes to 6 o'clock. First mile in four min. 52 sec., Jackson first by 30 yards: second mile in 5 min. 2 sec., Jackson still with the lead full forty yards; third mile in 4 min. 58 sec., Jackson ahead 60 yards; fourth mile in 5 min. 4 sec. Jackson still gaining, being 100 yards first; fifth mile in 5 min. 1 sec., making the half distance done in 3 seconds under 25 minutes, being at a speed of more than 12 miles an hour, Jackson being at least 250 yards ahead; sixth mile in 5 min. 7 sec., Jackson having a clear lead of 300 yards; seventh mile in 5 min 9 sec., Jackson 350 yards first; eighth mile in 5 min. 7 sec., Jackson 400 yards first; ninth mile in 5 min. 1 sec., Jackson nearly one-third of a mile first. On going the last lap or round, Levett gave up dead beat, Jackson running two-thirds of that round, and walking the remainder; yet he then completed the ten miles in 51 min. 34 sec., the quickest run ten miles on record.

CRICKET.

Cricket Match.

The match between *Married* and *Single* members of the St. George's Club came off at Hoboken on the 16th. The day was very fine, and in consequence the attendance was very good; increasing interest being shown in the progress of this truly manly and noble game, every match that is played. The result, so far, is as follows:

MARRIED MEN.

FIRST INNINGS.

Sharp b. Gibbs	2
Bailey b. Meikleham	0
Emmet b. Gibbs	4
Wallack run out	19
Embury b. Meikleham	4
Hindhaugh c. Munn. b. Gibbs	15
La Montague b. Meikleham	3
Waller b. De Grave	4
Sam Wright c. Gibbs, b. De Grave	3
H. Wright not out	2
Total	56

SECOND INNINGS.

Sharp c. De Grave b. Gibbs	9
Bailey not out	36
Emmet not out	12
Wallack b. Gibbs	29
Hindhaugh c. Gibbs b. Gibbs	0
La Montague c. Tinson b. Gibbs	9
Waller b. De Grave	4
Sam Wright c. Gibbs	8
H. Wright c. Meikleham b. do	6
Total	113
First Innings	56
Wides	25
Byes	6
Leg Byes	1
No Ball	1
	202
Number of balls	396

BACHELORS.

FIRST INNINGS.

Munn b. Wallack	1
Bingham c. Wright b. Wallack	3
De Grave b. Wallack	15
Gibbs stm'd Wright b. Waller	30
Tinson c. Wright b. Waller	1
Meikleham b. Waller	26
Davis b. Wallack	3
Cropper c. Emmet b, Waller	9
Saunders b. Waller	7
Wood b. Waller	0
Banning not out	—
	95
Wides	10
Byes	23
Leg Byes	5
Total	133

It was a agreed to be a day's play and if not time to play it out, was to be decided by the first innings; consequently the single men claimed it.

On the married side there was some good play from Sharp, Hindhaugh, Sam Wright and his son Henry, who promises to be a good cricketer. Bailey, who did nothing in the first innings, was well in on the second, and made some splendid, slashing hits, heading the score of the day; but decidedly the best player on their side was Capt. Wallack, son of James Wallack, Esq. He both batted and bowled excellently, and the 29 runs he got in the second innings were a scientific display of cricketing.

On the single side, De Grave bowled and batted well. Gibbs, as usual, played beautifully, and got his 30 in first-rate style. Meikleham, though not fortunate in his bowling, made up with the bat, and got 26 in good style, among them several threes and fours.

AMERICANS OF NEWARK *vs.* AMERICANS OF NEW-YORK.

The return match of the Americans came off on Monday, at Newark, and resulted in favor of the Newark players, who got 81 in the first innings and 59 in the second, while the New-Yorkers only got 35 and 33, thus leading them 82, and beating the New-Yorkers in one innings.

Williamsburgh and Newark Clubs.

We stated in our last that these Clubs would play a match at East New York. This was an error. The match will be played on the grounds of the Williamsburgh Club, *at Williamsburgh*, on Monday next. Those who wish to witness the play, can take the Calvary and Laurel Hill Line of stages, which leave the ferries every 15 minutes and pass the ground. Wickets pitched at 10 o'clock precisely.

THE TURF.

The Fall Races.

On our outside will be found the programme of the Fall Races, to commence on Monday the 11th inst., on the National Course. We hope the Fall Meeting will be managed better than were the opening races. We would suggest, also, a reduction in the terms of admission to the Course, and to the stands. One dollar for a single admittance to the Course is rather exhorbitant, and savors very much of extortion.

Exciting Match between Tacony and Grey Eddy.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—THURSDAY, Aug. 17.

TROTTING MATCH FOR $2,000 BETWEEN GREY EDDY AND TACONY ON THE UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

The match between TACONY—recently purchased by Messrs. Jackson, Tucker, and James J. Berins—and GREY EDDY, the property of Jas. McMann, came off on Thursday afternoon on the Union Course, L. I. The race was for $1,000 a side, half forfeit, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to harness. The horse TACONY has for a long time enjoyed the reputation of being one of the fastest trotting nags in the world. In fact his time, either in harness or under the saddle, at mile heats, has never been "rubbed from the slate," having made his mile under the saddle in two consecutive heats in 2:25½—2:25½. He has also trotted to harness in 2:27. He is now about 9 years old. Grey Eddy a 7 year old, his competitor, was recently sold to Mr. McMann, at a "large figure." He is a splendid animal, a magnificent trotter, of tremendous stride, with fine limbs—and report says that he has accomplished his mile, at a private trial, in the lightning speed of 2.24. His race to-day was his second appearance on the Turf.

The betting previous to the race ranged from 100 to 80 to 100 to 50 in favor of TACONY. Bets were made, on the night before the trot, $1,000 to $500 that the roan horse would win the stakes.

It would be impossible to estimate the number of spectators on the course; but many of the old patrons of the track declared that the concourse was greater than ever before seen at a trotting match. The stands were densely crowded, the track full, and the field well filled with vehicles. The match was a profitable event for the proprietors.

FIRST HEAT.

The horses came to the score. TACONY, under the management of that experienced jockey, Wm. Wheelan, carrying 178 pounds. Hiram Woodruff drew the ribbons over Eddy, and was obliged to take up 23 pounds in order to make his weight equal with the driver of TACONY. Wheelan won the pole. They had a good start. The roan led to the quarter pole in 39 seconds. Soon after passing the quarter, TACONY skipped and broke, and no sooner had he caught his trot than Eddy was up, but was down again in a second and passed the half mile in 1:20—ahead. On coming to the three-quarter pole the grey led some 5 lengths, and came home at an exercising gait in 2:38½.

SECOND HEAT.

After an intermission of 20 minutes, the Judges ordered up the nags for the second heat. The betting was now 100 to 80 on GREY EDDY, and few takers. From the poor time made on the previous heat, it was supposed that some "screw was loose." The owners and backers of TACONY appeared shy—apparently astonished that he could lose a heat in 2:38½—while those who had staked their spare funds on the Grey, were in high glee. After three unsuccessful attempts to start, the horses got off, EDDY having the inside and leading to the quarter-pole half a length ahead in 38 sec., which position he kept to the half, in 1:14. After passing the half, TACONY "let out a link," and on coming to the straight side challenged the Grey for the heat. When near the distance stand TACONY broke; GREY EDDY took advantage of this, and came to the score about three lengths ahead, in 2:30½. This was a well contested heat, although EDDY maintained his distance from the start with TACONY well up, until the roan broke on the straight side, and by so doing lost his chances for winning the heat. EDDY came to the score ahead, in 2:30½.

THIRD HEAT.

The betting was now 100 to 30 on the gray, and no takers at that odds. The nags went from the score at the word "go." The roan broke on reaching the quarter pole—EDDY passing it in 37½ seconds, and led to the half some seven to eight lengths in 1:14½. Hiram, the driver of the gray, maintained his advantage to the score, although Wheelan, who perceived that he had no chance to win the race put his horse on a run, but was unable to overtake his adversary—who won the heat and race in 2:32½. EDDY had it all his own way in this heat, and could easily—had he been put up—have trotted the mile some seconds faster.

The following is a summary of the race:

UNION COURSE, L. I.—THURSDAY, Aug. 17

Match, $1,000 a side, half forfeit, mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness.

H. Jones names g. g. GREY EDDY, driven by H. Woodruff.....1 1 1
Wm. Wheelan names r. g. TACONY.....2 2 2
Time—2·38½, 2·30½, 2:32½.

CENTERVILLE, L. I. TROTTING.

THURSDAY, Aug. 17—Sweepstakes, $300, mile heats, in harness.

Mr. Cosine named br. g. Harry Dawson.....1 1
Joel Conklin named g. g. Grey Eagle.....2 2
Simeon Houghland g. g. Honest Gray.....3 3
Time---2 52; 2:51.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 16—Match for $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to wagons:

H. Woodruff names br. m. Lady Jenkins.....1 1 1
W. Whelan names s. g. Westchester.....2 2 2
Time, 3.00—2.52½—2.49½.

The Lady was the favorite at $100 to $50, and won this race in good style. She is a promising young mare. A large amount of money changed hands on this race.

WASHINGTON HOLLOW COURSE, POUGHKEEPSIE—TROTTING.

MONDAY, Aug. 14.—Match for $250, mile and repeat.

Mr. Sharpstem's b. g. Echo.....1 2
Mr. Blownell's b, Black Hawk Mare.....2 dr
Time, 2.36½—2.53.

Racing and Trotting in California.

PIONEER COURSE, SAN FRANCISCO.

THURSDAY, July 6, 1854. Proprietor's purse, $300 for all ages, each horse to carry 121 lbs., mile heats.

Capt. J. Fulton's ch. g Pontiac.....1 1
Dr. Blauton's ch. g. Hawk.....2 2
Col. George's b. g. Scott.....3 3
Time, 1 54½—1.56½.

The race itself was a one-sided affair and therefore needs not an elaborate description. The favorite was beaten, much to the chagrin of his warm admirers, amid shouts that too plainly told the feelings of those who had sported on the other side. The time, considering the heavy and inelastic state of the Course, was excellent.

FRIDAY, July 7.—Proprietor's purse $300, for all ages, Club weights, two mile heats.

Dr. Blunton's b. g. Wake-up Jake..1 1
S. Odell's ch. g. Jack on the Green 2 2
Time, 4.07—4.20.

The race was well attended, and was a spirited contest. The weather was delightful.

SATURDAY, July 8.—Proprietor's purse $400. for all ages, Club weights, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Marshall's gr. g. Ito.....1 1 1
Mr. Blounton's b. g. Hawk.....2 2 2
Mr. Harvey's ch. g. Attila..paid forfeit.

There being but one entry for the $1000 purse advertised for yesterday, the race did not, of course come off.

Rifle-Shooting.

Rifle Shooting.

MR. MORGAN JAMES—*Sir*:—In reply to your last letter published in the *New York Clipper*, I see that you have not accepted either of the matches that I proposed to you, and it is to be seen that you are a little on the back-out, and dare not come up to the scratch fairly, to give a proper test. You say you will shoot the rest match, provided that I will let you shoot a rifle, the barrel of it weighing twelve pounds lacking four ounces. The rifle that I intended to shoot, the barrel weighs a little over nine pounds. That would be giving you nearly three pounds. This is what you want and are always looking for, to have an advantage which I will not give or take. Now, Mr. JAMES, as you will not make an off hand match with me, I will make two rest matches with you for two hundred dollars a side. I will make a rifle, the barrel to weigh from eleven to twelve pounds, to match your rifle you speak about, if you will make a rifle to match one of my rifles that I have on hand, the barrel weighing from nine to ten pounds.

This kind of a match will give a fair test of both makers' Rifles. And as you say the time was short to make a rifle to match mine, I will give you time to make a dozen rifles, to pick one out; as for my part, I am making Rifles from nine to eleven pounds every day for my customers; I can use one of these. I do not make a Rifle expressly for my shooting; I make as good a Rifle for my customers as I do for myself, so it is no trouble for me to have a Rifle under eleven pounds; any thing over I do not make, but I will now make one to match yours that you have, the barrel weighing between eleven and twelve lbs. I intend to leave no hole that you can creep out of; this you would wish to do if you could, but I will not let you; you must either shoot fairly or back out. So now Mr. James, no more of your old tricks; you cannot scare me off the track with your foul expressions; it is better for you to keep those words at home.

I want no hard feelings between us, I want to make a fair match, and meet at Fonda, N. Y., on the Twelfth of October next, and shoot the above two matches—a forfeit of one hundred dollars to be put up in some responsible man's hands in Fonda, on or before the first of October next. The shooting to be done as follows: each man to do his own shooting and engineering, load his own rifle, and watch his weather himself, each to shoot a string of Twenty Shots from each rifle, forty rods, at rest, with plain globe sights for Two Hundred Dollars.

I will use a scale for watching weather, and a resting table, as you used in the late match with me, as near as I can make one, so as to have it even, and not to put you to the trouble of getting any different weather-scale or resting table. If accepted, I must get notice in next weeks CLIPPER, or week after. In the above matches, if shot, it will give the public fair satisfaction, as far as the test of our rifles.

Yours, truly,
NELSON LEWIS.

TROY, August 21st, 1854.

MORE RIFLE SHOOTING.—The Boston *Daily Mail* gives a cut representing a target 19 inches in Diameter, the dots designating 10 shots made by Andrew E. Whitmore, of *Somerville*, on the 25th of July last, at the distance of 130 rods. The string measurement of the 10 shots was 40 inches and 5-eighths. The rifle used was one of Mr. Nathaniel Whitmore's manufacture, and carried a slug 8 to the pound. This feat in rifle shooting was witnessed by Dr. Peter Smith, of Norfolk, Virginia, S. Skinner, Esq., broker, of Boston, and several other gentlemen.

AQUATICS.

Regatta at Hell-Gate Ferry.

A Regatta came off on Tuesday, the 15th inst., in the East River. Mr. DUNLAP, the proprietor of the Hotel at Hell-Gate Ferry, gave two purses—one of $50 to boats from 30 to 20 feet in length, one of $25, to boats under 20 feet; the second boat in each class to save their entrance money. The following entries were made:

FIRST CLASS.

Jno. S. Austin, ISAAC H. AUSTIN, 28 ft.
Fulton,.....ED. MACOMBER, 25 ft.
Olivia,.....Mr. SEAMAN,.....26 ft.
Quaker,.....25 ft.

SECOND CLASS.

Mystery,.....A. GIBSON, Jr.,.....20 ft.
Kate Hayes, Mr. SULLIVAN,.....19 ft.
Secret,.....Mr. GREEN,.....20 ft.
Flying Cloud—.....17½ ft.

The course was from the Ferry Dock, through Hell Gate, to and around the buoy off Throg's Neck, and back to the place of starting, a distance of 18 miles.

All the boats were finely started and the race promised to be bravely contested, but the event proved otherwise. The *Kate Hayes* could not carry her sails, and was obliged to put into Riker's Island. The *Olivia* had too much canvass and was upset off the buoy. The *Quaker* lost her mast off Whitestone after turning the buoy. The *Fulton* and *Secret* were obliged to run in shore to reef. The *Flying Cloud* disappeared, leaving the *John S. Austin* and *

UATICS.

at Hell-Gate Ferry.

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FIRST CLASS.

n, Isaac H. Austin, 28 ft. ...Ed. Macomber, 25 ft. ...Mr. Seaman,.....26 ft. .....25 ft.

SECOND CLASS.

A. Gibson, Jr.,.....20 ft. Mr. Sullivan,.....19 ft. Mr. Green,.....20 ft. .....17½ ft.

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n, when off College Point, her jib-halyard block, a delay of some 25 min- de the whole distance in d twenty-four minutes, and 0; the *Mystery* making it and twenty-four minutes, e $25.

accomplished, a match was spur of the moment, be- *allenge* and the *Austin*, to tely the same course and above, $100 to $50 being s result. The *Austin* won making the same time— d twenty minutes.

e Regatta at Harlem.

R:—A Regatta of consid- st to our Harlem sporting vertised to, and did take esday, Aug. 15th., at Hurl s several unsatisfactory ac- been given in several pa- d feel pleased to see the ccount published in your ry word of which can be

s were to close at 11 o'clock of the race, at which time g boats were entered: Mr. Pitcher; Fulton, by Macomber; Olivia, by Mr. hn S. Austin, by Mr. Isaac e winning boat to be en- rse of $50, and the second be allowed her entrance t about one o'clock, the wo other boats, (the Chal- am & McCasker, owners, on, S. Phillips, owner) ap- d obtained permission to ats for the purse, with the t of all the previous com- also of Mr. Dunlap, the purse, and they paid their ney into the hands of the The Judges, Mr. Jos. Bish- vard Macomber, and Mr. neeler, timed and started in connection with the e route of the race was unlap's dock, through Big o and around Throgs Point back to Dunlap's. The erformed the distance (20 hours and 15 minutes, com- of the John S. Austin, 28 t the Judges, preferring to e to some other boat, ruled ge out, on the paltry plea not entered in time. question is, what business cretary to receive the en- y, and what business had men, acting as Judges, to llenge in the race. ly that saw the race said irly won by the Challenge; lap, the giver of the purse, the challenge was entitled

ye witness of the race from end, and am satisfied that ook a wrong view of the there must have been some ing on to run the Challenge rse. e it to the public to judge e has been done.

Fair Play.

other Regatta.

regatta took place on Fri- from Fulton Market slip ing contended for by five er eighteen feet in length. from the slip at 10½ sailed down the bay round , and back to the point of e whole distance being n miles. Going down, the y light, but on their return and the slip was made at e boats coming in in the er: 1, Pat Duffy; 2, Ar- Kemp; 4, Only Daughter; enjamin.

Sailing Match.—A very d exciting race came off, y afternoon, between the *Foote*, sailed by Walter he *Ranchero*, by J. M. former is 18 feet long, rds in her sail, the latter sported 33 yards. They Robbin's Reef light, and hall slip, a distance of ten C. *Foote* coming in a long d.

at Port Richmond

18th inst., a Regatta came Island Sound, for a purse its from 28 to 18 feet in ound boat in to save her ey. Two minutes to the ed for difference in length. entries were made:

John H. Austin,	28 feet.
R. O. Macomber,	25 feet.
A. Barker,	22 feet.
J. S. Austin,	21½ feet.
George W. Wheeler,	20½ feet.

was from Port Richmond taten Island Sound into ay, down the Bay to a out two miles below Fort back to the point of start- o of 20 miles.

but little breeze when the , and the tide running rse, occasioned some diffi- g under way. Most of gged closely by the Staten The Austin from too at first to make her way n, was carried by the ide some distance below

the point of starting. In passing the Kills the Gipsey possessed the advantage. But upon getting into the bay, where they had to bear more to windward, the Fulton gained upon her. The other boats meanwhile struggled on gallantly. The Fulton, however, soon got the lead, and up to the stake boat kept widening the gap. She rounded the boat just ten minutes in advance of the Gipsey and nineteen minutes in advance of the Austin. The Mystery and Louisa Jane did not prolong the strife to this point, but relinquished the race.

On the return there was a beautiful breeze, and the three rivals plowed up the bay with vigor. The Fulton still maintained her advanced position. The struggle was exciting and well contested. The odds, however, were much in favor of the Austin. The time made was: The Fulton, 3h. 35m.; the Gipsey, 3h. 45m.; the Austin, 4h.

Aquatic Sports on the Delaware.

NUMBER TEN.

Owl's Corner, Philadelphia, Aug. 19th, 1854.

THE LAST REGATTA, ETC.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper.

Dear Clip.—The *last* regatta came off from Point Airy, on Wednesday, 16th inst., to sail to Chester buoy and back for a purse. The following boats entered:—Belle, Capt. Leysea; Skimmer, Capt. Weaks; Morrison, Capt. Hague; Post-boy, Capt. Smith, Morris, Capt. Bryman, and Dickerson, Capt. Right. A very pretty start was effected at 9 o'clock 40 min., wind light and baffling from N. East: ebb tide; Belle on the lead; off powder wharf Skimmer No. 1. On the Horse Shoe the wind shifted to the Westward; the boats were as follows: Skimmer, No. 1; Dickerson, 2: Morris, 3, Post-boy, 4; Belle, 5; Morrison, 6. Through the inattention of Capt. Dawson, of the Teazer, the Belle was obliged to keep off under a coaster's sails, where she lay becalmed until all the skiffs passed her, though she was previously first boat. At Eagle Point the Belle was again No. 1; Skimmer, Morris, and Dickerson, in a heap, No. 2; Post-boy and Morrison ½ mile astern. Off Red Bank, Skimmer, No. 1; Dickerson, 2; Morris, 3; Morrison, 4; Belle, 5; Post-boy, 6. It soon after became apparent, as the "Old One" remarked, that 1, 2, 3 and 4, were going over the bar *after suppers;* No. 5 very soon took the lead closely followed by No. 6. A nice little breeze sprung up from S. West, and the Belle began to "step out and leave." At the Light House she had opened a hole on Post-boy, No. 2, of a ¼ of a mile. Off Billingsport, Belle was No. 1, ½ mile ahead of Post boy, No. 2, who was too far ahead of the rest of the boats to see how they were making it. On the up per spit off Tinicum, the Belle put two men overboard who swam to the island. One of them came very near being drowned, but thanks to the manly exertion of Samson P. Long, Esq., he was saved, besides securing *two crackers* in the drowning man's pockets. The cast away mariners stuck to earth, or rather *mud*, until taken off by the Teazer; the water was then up to their middles, and an hour's more tide would have *floated 'em off*. In the mean time, the "race horses" are on the go. The Belle turned the buoy 1st boat at 2 o'clock 51 min.; Post-boy, 2d, 2 o'clock 57 min.; Skimmer, 3 o'clock 2 min. Our informant was then so far ahead, being one of the Bell's crew, that he could not see how the other boats turned the buoy. The boats made splendid time home; the Belle turning the buoy *winning* boat, at 4 o'clock 20 min, *beating the Skimmer 30 minutes*, arriving 2d boat, at 4 o'clock 50 min.; Post-boy, 3d boat, 4 o'clock 52 min.; Morrison, 4th boat; Dickerson and Morris fetched up on the end of the island both together, 5th *and last*, at 5 o'clock 8 min. It will be seen the Belle No. 1, beat the Morris, No. 5. 48 *minutes*, or about 7 miles. We beg leave to remind Capt. Brynan that this is *some* beat. We cannot refrain from making a few comments on this race ere we close. The Belle has always been considered by the *fast ones* as a mere "scrub" boat, she never having evinced any great desire to "go along," and bets were offered on the morning of the race that she would be *last* boat. Friend Jack, of the Morris, declared it was a shame to take her money, &c. "Slow coach," "bad egg," "emigrant line," and other compliments were passed upon her. And yet how exceedingly odd that she should be (in the language of a *Brennan*) "fated" to win on this great and ever-to-be-remembered occasion. The Belle beat the Skimmer about 5 miles, and the Morris between 7 and 8 We name these boats more particularly as they are *thought* to be the "crack" boats. We know of more than one "hub" that was sold out, and the money paid over, on this race. When will the "boys" be able to see their way through the woods? Some time, we presume, when Sunday comes in the middle of the week. "Oh my heys, vot a sell."

Yours, truly,

Flints.

[From the Boston Post, Aug. 19.]

The Regatta at Nahant.

The Regatta at Nahant, yesterday, was a splendid affair. The weather was auspicious, and the spirit evinced of the most lively character. People from the city, in large numbers, went down in the steamers Nelly Baker and Lilly Dale to witness the display, while sails of numerous small craft dotted the waters of the bay, presenting a fine appearance. The headlands of Nahant were thronged with people, as were the piazzas and windows of the Nahant House.—The first race was between vessels of twelve tons and upwards, and was advertised to take place at 11 o'clock.—The wind was light, and the time of starting was deferred till about 1 o'clk., when at 1:00 the signal was made, and the first trial was commenced. The row of competing vessels lying at their moorings slipped their cables at the signal, and started in a gallant manner.—The following vessels entered for the first race:—

Name.	Captain.	Where belonging.	Tons.
Sloops			
Surprise,	Thayer,	Boston,	53
Young America,	Chickering,	"	54
Emily Holden,	Harding,	Swampscott,	44
Ariomadas,	Perkins,	Salem,	32
Humming Bird,	Pickering,	"	29
Cygnet,	Miller,	Nahant,	28
Planet,	Hammond,	Boston,	—
Foam,	Johnson,	Nahant,	—
Mell Pitcher,	Baker,	Lynn,	28
Atlee,	Kimball,	Boston,	—
Rendeer,	Dexter,	"	18
Chas. Robbins,	Hayden,	"	17
Pilot,	Lunt,	Newburyp't,	—
Sloop Ellen,	Glover,	Hingham,	15

The distance to be run was ten miles, from opposite the boat landing to the schooner Spray, anchored ten miles out, and back. The first prize to be run for was a silver pitcher valued at $100, the second a silver cup valued at $50, and a spy-glass valued at $25. The committee by whom the prizes were to be awarded were stationed on board the schooner Fairy Queen, and consisted of Col. I. H. Wright and Capt. Matthew Hunt, of Boston, and G. S. Johnson, of Salem. The following time was made by the first boats:—

Surprise,	3h. 7½ m.	Foam,	3h. 44½ m.
Young Amer.	3 10½	Moll Pitcher,	3 40
Emily Holden,	3 17½	Alice,	3 42
Ariomadas,	3 28½	Reindeer,	3 39½
Hum. Bird,	3 22	Chas. Robbins	3 36½
Cygnet,	3 26	Pilot,	4 57
Planet,	3 27½	Ellen Glover,	4 52

The three prizes were accordingly awarded to the Surprise, Young America, and Humming Bird—to the latter on account of allowance for difference of tonnage.

The next trial took place at 2:33 o'clk., for a silver cup valued at $50, a spy-glass valued at $25, and a brass compass valued at $15. The following vessels entered for this race:—

Name.	Captain	Where belonging	Tons.
Sloops			
Whip,	Lowell,	Boston,	10
Charade,	Reed,	Hull,	9
Col. Warren,	Whitney,	Deer Island,	6
Grace,	Macomber,	South Bost'n,	4
Schooners			
Neptune,	Putnam,	Boston,	10
Nettle,	Williams,	South Bost'n,	8
Bob Pitcher,	Moore,	Boston,	7
Curlew,	Codman,	Nahant,	7
Mary,	Croswell,	Charlestown,	7
Wave,	Curtis,	Quincy,	6
Glide,	Waite,	Boston,	5
Triton,	Thomas,	Charlestown,	5
Dolphin,	Hammond,	Nahant,	4
Macduff,	Richardson,	South Bost'n,	4
Flight,	Osborn,	"	—
Ion,	Eaton,	———	2
Spark,	Armsted,	———	—
Truant,	Seccomb,	———	1

Above, we give the names of all that were entered. One or two withdrew from the race after starting.

The race was to be five miles out and back, which was run in the following time:—

Neptune,	1h. 58½ m.	Glide,	2h. 01½ m.
Charade,	1 47½	Triton,	2 06
Nettle,	2 03½	Macduff,	2 05
Curlew,	2 10	Flight,	2 19
Mary,	2 04½	Grace,	2 03
Wave,	1 55	Shark,	2 19
Col. Warren,	2 05	Whip,	1 38

The prizes were awarded to the Whip, Charade and Wave.

During the trial of the sailing vessels, a dory race came off for first and second prizes of $30 and $20. But two entered for the prizes. The dories were manned each with two men. The first prize was won by E. J. Johnson and Samuel Covill, of Swampscott, who pulled a mile in a little over eight minutes.

Regatta at New London.

New London, Aug. 21.

Dear Clip.—The Regatta at the Pequot House, on Thursday last, was not decided, as the distance was not performed in four hours (the time allowed), it being almost a perfect calm all day. As it was, only five boats out of the 24 entered, went around the light boat.

On Friday, they had a fine little breeze from the S. West. The boats were anchored in line from the dock, the largest nearest the wharf, and smallest outside. They were allowed to have their mainsails up, and each boat carried its number at the peak.

The smallest boat started first, and after the time allowed her was up, the next one was started, and so on. The R. F. Loper, of Stonington, which had proved herself very fast in calm the day before, was one of the favourites, but she sadly disappointed those who wagered their small change on her, as the Nameaug—a boat about a foot longer on keel, beat her eleven minutes even time. In fact, it was thought at one time that the Nameaug would take the first prize. After a very hard struggle between the J. J. Day, Golden Eagle, Restless, and Nameaug, the Restless came in first, taking the first prize, $100, and the Golden Eagle the 2nd, $50.

The Golden Eagle made quicker time than the Restless, but being a little larger had to give more time than she was able to make up.

Yours, G. N. O.

THE LONDON RING.

From Bell's Life Aug. 6.

Harrington and Tyler.—These men were to have fought on Wednesday next, at 7st 12lb, and the mill was looked forward to with great interest by those who knew the talents of Harrington in the sparring school, and the capabilities his adversary had displayed in the P. R. We regret to learn that, owing to Tyler's neglect of his work and his gross inattention to his training, his backer, Mr. Vassar, has found it necessary, after staking nearly all the money, to forfeit at the last moment. He has of course refused to have anything more to do with Tyler, and we should think the latter will find that his conduct in this match will prevent him from again finding any one to place confidence in him. The forfeit will be paid to Welsh next Tuesday. Welsh offered to take £10 to allow the match to stand over for a week or a fortnight, but this was declined by Mr. Vasser, who thought it not worth while to risk more money upon such a scoundrel.

Noon and Barry.—Bill Hayes's hostelrie was crowded to suffocation on Wednesday evening last, in hopes of a match being made between Jerry Noon and Bill Barry, but, there being no effects on the part of Barry, Noon claimed forfeit. He has called upon us and left £10 to fight any one at 9st 4lb, and trusts that, if Barry does not call and cover it forwith, he will cease bouncing.

Brettle and Jack Jones.—The match between Hayes and Jones being off by consent, Jones has covered the £5 sent by Brettle last week, and he will fight him at the time and on the terms mentioned.

Jones and Hayes.—These men met at Hayes's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Wednesday, and drew the money they had staked for a fresh match. The Fancy will, therefore, be disappointed in their expectations of seeing them once again in the field.

Mike Madden is very anxious to fight some one, he cares not who, at 10st 2lb, for £50 or £100 a side. A match can be ensured by sending a deposit to our office.

David Ingram of Birmingham and J. Cockham of Manchester met on Monday last, at Tuckford Bridge 21 miles from Manchester, to contend at catch weight, for £10 a side. Both men were in prime condition, and were seconded, Ingram by Tom Davis and Bill Ensor, and Cockham by two of the Manchester School. A good stand-up fight took place, occupying one hour and 45 minutes, when Ingram was declared the winner, Cockham being regularly dead beat. Ingram had his left ogle closed, and his hands a good deal puffed from the repeated visitation he paid to Cockham's nob. He has received the battle money.

Johnny Walker Again.

AARON JONES'S BENEFIT.

The gallant Jones took his benefit on Monday at Saville House, and was rewarded with a very strong muster of the right sort, including many Corinthians, who came forward to testify their admiration of his determined bravery in his late encounter with Tom Paddock. We regret, however, to hear that Jones's prospects of gain were not a little impaired by the conduct of the notorious John Walker, who obtained admission to the room unknown to Jones, and found his way on to the stage early in the evening, and set to with the Wychwood Forester. Subsequently he again made his appearance on the stage, and made a rigmarole address to the spectators, after which he set-to with Bandoff. He was so drunk, we are told, that Bandoff was enabled to do as he pleased with him, and threw him several times heavily. Many gentlemen present were naturally disgusted that this fellow, after his late proceedings, should be permitted to exhibit himself at a benefit at Saville House, and, we are sorry to learn, threw the whole blame upon Jones, and departed immediately Walker appeared, without giving Jones handsome *douceurs* with which they had come prepared. We have received many letters on the subject from gentlemen with whom we are acquainted, and from whose communications we gather the above facts. From one gentleman, a well known, staunch patron of the P.R. through thick and thin, and a member of the gentlemen's committee of the P. R. Association, we have received a request to strike his name from the committee, and an intimation that he will no longer support the P.R. This is much to be regretted, and we trust he may yet be persuaded to alter his determination. From inquiries we have made, and from a statement made by Jones himself, we have ascertained that Walker was personally unknown to Jones, and that he never saw him until he was on the stage the second time on the night of the benefit. He never asked him to spar, and was not aware that he was doing so until Hannan went to him while preparing to set-to with Paddock. He then went forward, and finding Walker in a drunken state, and hearing many persons requesting that he might be allowed to spar, he did not know what to do for the best, and thought it better to prevent a riot to permit him to proceed. He assures us that had he known the indignation Walker's appearance caused among the gentlemen, he would have had him removed by the police. We can readily believe that Jones himself was not to blame under the circumstances, but what could Charley Mallett be about to allow such a fellow, and in such a state as he appears to have been, to exhibit at all. It was his duty to have him removed when desired by members of the committee. Many correspondents complain of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association for permitting it, but a moment's reflection must convince them that the committee of the association has no power to interfere in the management of private benefits; it can only take cognisance of the conduct of individual members. The matter, however, is one which calls for investigation, and it has therefore been determined to have a meeting of the gentlemen's committee at our office on Tuesday week, at twelve o'clock, to inquire into the whole affair. Those members, therefore, who are in town, will much oblige us by attending on that day.

AMUSEMENTS.

OPENING OF THE SEASON.

The Theatrical Season of 1854-5, promises to be unusually interesting, if we are to judge from the programmes and promises put forth by managers.

The Broadway, which has been *undergoing* a complete overhauling, looks as bright and neat as a new pin.

Wallack's cozy little Theatre—than which there is not a prettier in town—has been burnished up for the campaign, and is ready for the struggle.

Burton's has also been renovated and made to look almost as good as new, and will open in a week or two.

The National is fairly under way, with favoring gales to waft it onward.

The Bowery *will* succeed, in spite of all opposition.

The New Theatre in Broadway, under the management of Willard & Eytinge, has entered for the heat, and will make Theatrical folks look around.

Niblo's, also, puts forth additional inducements to retain the favor of its old patrons.

The New Opera-House, in 14th street will come in for a share of the pickings.

Barnum's will continue on the even tenor of its way.

Thus, it will be seen, eight Theatres will be in full *play*, during the approaching season. How many of them will be winners, and how many losers, we cannot pretend to judge. We have no idea, however, that all will be successful. A great deal depends on the style of entertainments offered, and the talent employed. It was said, at the close of last season, that Burton and Wallack would increase the prices of admission, but we do not think they will venture the experiment this season. High prices have ruined many a manager, and with the increase in the number of places of amusement the coming season, it would be unwise in Messrs. Wallack and Burton to deviate from the old prices. The American people will always encourage talent, when offered at a moderate price, but when an attempt is made to trespass upon their generosity, they pretty soon play *quits*.

Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

This pleasing feature in our standard amusements will, in all probability, detract in a great degree from the popularity of the Theatres, during the fall and winter. The different companies have been carefully organized for the season—establishments have undergone repairs, and the budget of Ethiopian Amusements will open on a grand and hitherto unapproachable scale. Mr. Charles White has just completed his new establishment in the Bowery, and though he has had it open for two weeks, we were unable to obtain admission until a few evenings since, in consequence of the crowds in attendance there. The interior of Mr. White's New Hall is indeed the perfection of neatness and comfort, and presents a beautiful and brilliant appearance, reflecting much credit upon the manager, as well as upon the workmen employed in carrying out his ideas. The company engaged by Mr. W. second his endeavors to please their patrons, and merit the applause so lavishly bestowed upon them. Mr. W. is a "tower of strength" in himself, but with the addition of Mr. Pell, the "team" is made up, to say nothing of others who are strangers to us, and whose names we do not know, but who are really capital in their respective lines.—Those of our readers who have not visited Charley's new establishment have missed a treat, and should go at once.

Buckley's Minstrels, with their capital operatic burlesques, draw immense audiences nightly. The Broadway folks will be well cared for by the Buckleys, and *vice versa*.

Sanford, with his popular company, will take up his quarters with us, and endeavor to become as great a favorite here as he was in Philadelphia, where, it will be remembered, his concerts were thronged.

Altogether, we shall not lack for amusements during the next six months.

English Sporting Items

Matches against Time.

A match was made the other evening between two sporting gentlemen of this neighborhood to find a man to run 11 miles in one hour on Monday, August 28, and 20 miles in two hours on Tuesday, Aug. 29, for £100 a side each match, to come off in the neighborhood of Liverpool. The place of running and the man to be named in Bell's Life on Saturday, Aug. 19. A deposit of £50 a side for each match has been made and placed in my hands, and I am appointed final stakeholder. The remainder of the money is to be made on Monday, Aug. 21.

Yours, &c.

Oswald Speakman,

Liverpool Arms, Duke street, Liverpool.—*Bell's Life, Aug.* 6.

Match against Time.—We are informed that George Frost (the Suffolk Stag) undertook, on Monday 25th ult., to run 15 miles in one hour and 30 minutes, for a purse of £10, on the East Hants Ground, Southsea, Portsmouth, which, it is said, he accomplished with four minutes to spare.

Paddock and Jones.—On Monday evening a goodly muster of the patrons and "practisers" of the "noble art of self-defence" assembled at Alec Keen's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, when the stakeholder handed over to Tom Paddock the money he had won in his recent gallant encounter with Aaron Jones. Observations relative to the fight would be supererogatory on our part after the minute and circumstantial detail with which we furnished our readers in our impression of the 23d inst. and we shall merely observe that it was admitted *nem con*, by all present, that a more manly, game, and fair stand-up fight has not been witnessed in the "P R." for some years past, and one which, in our opinion, will tend much to restore confidence to the minds of the supporters of pugilism in regard to the honesty and sincerity of purpose of those men on whom they risk their money. The stakes having been paid over to the victor, a collection was made for the vanquished, and, after most agreeably discussing the merits of some half dozen bottles of Alec's best, "black strap," the company separated, after passing an evening of uninterrupted harmony and good-fellowship.

Mike Madden in the Field once more.—Mike Madden, being anxious for a job, will make a match with Brettle, at 10st 1lb., for £50 or £100 a side, in two or three months' time, and will deposit £5 in our hands, which he hopes Brettle will cover. He is to be heard of at Alec Keene's, Bill Hayes's, or Dan Dismore's.

Brettle has sent up £5, as a deposit, to fight Jones of Portsmouth, for £100 a side, at 9st 12lb, to come off on the 14th November next, but, as Jones is now matched with Hayes, we fear Brettle will be disappointed, unless he can alter the time.

Knocker and Newton.—These men made a further deposit at Mr. Vassar's, Green Dragon, on Wednesday last. The fifth of £1 10 a-side is to be made at Mr. Wibrow's Catherine Wheel, Bishopgate, on Tuesday next.

Bowen and Mealey.—Another deposit of £1 a side for this match was made at Jones's, Bull's Head, Vere-st., on Monday. The next is to be made at Mr. Frost's, Grapes, Whitefriars, tomorrow evening.

Massey and M'Nulty.—We have received an additional deposit of £5 a side for this match. Another is to be forwarded next week.

Noon and Barry.—These men have at length come together. They met at Billy Hayes's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Wednesday, and staked a small deposit for a match at 9st. 4lb., for £100 a-side. They meet again on Wednesday next at the same house to draw articles.

Hannigan and Brown.—A further deposit of £5 a-side, for the match between Hannigan and Brown, was made at Bill Hayes's on Monday night. The next, of £5 a-side, is to be made good at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, on the 7th of August.

Tyler and Harrington.—Another deposit for this match was made on Thursday last. The final deposit is to be made at Mr. Vassar's, Green Dragon, Halfmoon-street, Bishopsgate, on Thursday next, when the toss for choice of ground is to take place.

The Trotter Out-trotted.—"Do you keep matches," asked a wag of a retailer.

"Oh yes, all kinds," was the reply.

"Well, then, I'll take a trotting match."

The retailer immediately handed him a box of Brandreth's pills.

Business Notices.

Grisi and Mario.

These popular artists have arrived at last, and as expected, have become the lions of the town: yet, notwithstanding public attention has been mainly directed towards them, Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap has not been lost sight of, but on the contrary, all the ladies and gentlemen of taste have been using it with more confidence than ever, so as to make a fine appearance on the opening night, 4th September, when Grisi and Mario make their first appearance. This Soap, it should be stated, removes tan, freckles, and all other disfigurements of the skin, leaving a clear and beautiful complexion. To those whose hair is light, red or gray, and who desire to have it changed, we would recommend Dr. Gouraud's Liquid Hair Dye, which instantly changes the color of the hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. They can be had at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

"Ease of Creation."

Messrs. Rafferty & Leake, those celebrated hatters, of No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, have done more for the "ease of creation," than all others combined; for by their new and valuable method of measuring the head, no hat manufactured at their establishment can fail of being easy and comfortable to the wearer. This is most certainly gaining a very desirable object; for with hats manufactured at other stores, the pressure is so great upon the head, as to lead to unpleasant consequences. Rafferty & Leake are the only hatters engaged in manufacturing the Daguerrean Hat, having a patent for the same.—Each purchaser has his likeness placed in his hat, free of all other expense.

AMUSEMENTS.

Purdy's National Theatre

A. H. Purdy.....Manager and Proprietor.

☞ Dress Circle and Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Single Persons to Private Box, $1 each; Balcony Box, $8.

GRAND REOPENING!

During the recess, the Theatre has been thoroughly renovated, re-painted, ornamented, carpeted, &c., and the Manager has no hesitation in asserting, that his NEW COMPANY is the best and most powerful company he has ever announced, as the following list will show:

MR. J. R. SCOTT.

Mr H A Perry, the young American Tragedian, who will appear for six nights only.
Mr H F Daly, from the American Museum.
Mr H Howard, from the Broadway Theatre
Mr G L Fox, the best Comedian on the Stage.
Mr G W Taylor, the popular author and actor.
Wm Thompson, late of California.
Mr Hampton, from the Pittsburgh Theatre.
Mr J Turner, late of the Eastern Theatres.
Mr J Herbert, Mr G Lingard, Mr H Stone, Mr Terry, Mr Chas Toulmin, Mr Lyon, Mr P Cline, Mr W Harris
Mrs H F Nichols, the universal favorite.
Miss A Hathaway, the celebrated Pantomimist and Versatile Actress.
Mrs W G Jones, the popular Actress and Vocalist.
Mrs N H Bannister, Mrs Wray, Miss Barber, Miss Hampton, Miss E Parker, Miss Tree, Mme Jeubilee, Miss A Thayer, Miss Bartlett, Miss Lefolle.

Notice—Mr J R Scott not being able to arrive in time for the opening, will appear in a few days.

WHITE'S NEW ETHIOPIAN

Opera House, 49 Bowery, opposite the Bowery Theatre. This is universally pronounced the most magnificent place of Minstrel Entertainment, &c., in America.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

Patronized by the elite and fashion of this great metropolis. Doors open at 7—Performance commences at 8 o'clock. An entire change of programme every evening.

CHARLES WHITE,
ag26-3m *Proprietor.*

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.

Buckley.....Properiotor.
R. Bishop Buckley.....Musical Director
Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.

A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form. Open day and Evening. Admittance 25 cents.

FROG TOWN RANGERS!

Notice!—The members of Frog Town Rangers are hereby notified to attend a Meeting and Drill of the above Company, on Monday Evening, August 28th, 1854, at John Creagan's, No. 275 Seventh Avenue.

By Order,
B. M. SWEENY, *Capt.*
John Neacen, *Sec'y.*

Sporting—Hastings upon Hudson.

A Pigeon Shooting Match will take place at the Exchange and Hastings-Hotel, on Tuesday, August 29th, 1854, for TWO COWS, by sixty members, at $2 each. 14 oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. The winner and runner-up to spend $5 each, on each Cow. Shooting to commence at 9 o'clock A. M. Members to pay for their own Birds.

Birds to be supplied by William Gadsby, Proprietor.

N. B. Various other amusements will take place on the same day.

CHALLENGE

To Throw the Half Hundred Weight

The subscriber will throw the **56 Lb. Wt.** against any man, for $50 or $100.

STINSON McIVER.

Can be seen any evening at the the "Great Republic," 202 Hester street.

English, Irish, Scotch and Continental Newspapers—Cheap publications, &c.

Rogers' American and Foreign Cheap Publication Depot, 142 & 144 Division-street, junction of Walker and Ludlow.

Bell's Life in London, 18c; London Illustrated News, 18c; Weekly Dispatch, 18c; Dublin Nation, 18c; Paris Universal, 18c; Reynolds's Newspaper, 10c; Weekly Times, 10c; Punch, 10c; Diogenes, 10c; London Journal, 4c; Reynolds's Miscellany, 4c; Family Herald, 4c; and all other cheap publications on the same terms. Trade supplied on liberal terms.

Dr. Pape's Ladies Silver Pills.

These pills are approved the best remedy for female irregularities, and especially as a preventive to ladies whose health does not permit an increase of family. Sold and sent to any part of the States for one dollar, with proper directions. For consultation on diseases incident to females, apply personally or by letter. All letters treated confidentially.

Address Dr. G. D. Pape, 412 Broadway.

A Great Book.

Just published,

THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF

YANKEE SULLIVAN,

Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with

HAMMER LANE, BOB CAUNT,
TOM SECOR, TOM HYER,
BILLY BELL JOHN MORRISSEY,

Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

ALSO

The battles between

TOM HYER & COUNTRY McCLEESTER
CRIS. LILLY & TOM McCOY.
GEORGE KENSETT & NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER & JOE HOILES, THE SPIDER."

For sale by Ross & Jones, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; Dexter & Brother, Abbe & Yates, B. W. Winans, and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States. PRICE 25 CTS.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

Dr. Duponco's French Periodical Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.

Sold at Retail by

DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 42 Greenwich street.

And at Wholesale by

C. V. CLICKNER & Co., 81 Barclay st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st.

N. B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.

Agents wanted, address as above.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at (Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belas Redfield, tenant on the premises.)		$16,000
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,	5,000	
" " " "	2,000	
" " " "	1,000	
2 " " $500 each	1,000	
10 " " 100 "	1,000	
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at	1,500	
5 Rosewood Pianos, valued at $500 each,	2,500	
5 " " " 300 "	1,500	
(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at	22,000	
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 each,	675	
10 *Gold Watches,* $100 *each,*	1,000	
40 " " 50 "	2,000	
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 "	500	
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 "	15,000	
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music,* 25 *cts. each,*	23,705	
100,000 Gifts.	Valued at $96,380	

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.

HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.

LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.

CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn.

$75,000 WORTH OF GIFTS

FOR THE PEOPLE—THE SUBSCRIbers respectfully announce to the public, that they have made arrangements with responsible parties in different cities of the Union for the sale of the justly celebrated Engravings known as ONE OF LIFE'S HAPPY HOURS, and THE POOR RELATIONS. These Engravings have been pronounced by artists and connoisseurs the most exquisite specimens of the Fine Arts ever produced in this country. They [illegible] artists of the day, and have been prepared at great expense—the engraved plates alone having cost several thousand dollars. The size of the Engraving is 16 by 22 inches. The subscribers have made arrangements by which they can furnish these beautiful Engravings at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR each. Engravings of far less merit sell

PIGEON SHOOTING.

THE PIGEON SHOOTERS' GLEE.

"There's no rural sport surpasses
Pigeon shooting: circling glasses,
Fill the crystal goblet up.
Full the crystal goblet up.
No foreign Lows can ever thwart us,
Nor quarrams nor *Habeas Corpus*,
For our license Venus grants.
Let's be grateful; here's a bumper;
In our bounty, here's a bumper.

Listed under beauty's banners,
Who's to us for freehold or manors?
Fill the crystal goblet up.
Fill the crystal goblet up.
No suspence our temper's trying,
Endless sport our trap supplying;
No ill state-taxes linger and fear—
At magic word our birds appear;
Fill the crystal goblet up.

All's of all seasons in our favor
O'er the vales and hills, no toil or labour.
No alloy our pleasures yield;
No gamekeeper e'er employing
Skilled in art of game destroying,
Free from trouble, void of care,
We set at nought the poacher's snare,
Fill the crystal goblet up.
No blank days can ever vex us,
No false points can e'er perplex us,
Fill the crystal goblet up.

Pigeons swift as wind abounding,
Detonating guns resounding,
See the living victims fall.
While Apollo's science crying,
View the heaps of dead and dying,
Bow'd to pay the debt of nature,
Matters it—not soon or later?
Fill the crystal goblet up.

Upwards of forty years ago Pigeon Shooting was in high repute; and from that date up to the present period, it has not lost a jot of its celebrity as a *Sport*, in which some of the first rate *shots* in the Kingdom are repeatedly engaged in various matches; nay, on the contrary, it has increased in a very great degree; and, amongst some of our noble Dons in society, Pigeon shooting has become quite a favorite pursuit.

But it would far exceed our limits, were we to attempt to enumerate one-half of the *crack* shots that are to be met with in the Sporting World: therefore, a few of the high sounding names, which we shall quote for our purpose, we trust will be quite sufficient: Lord Kennedy, Captain Ross, Mr. Osbaldeston, Lord Ranelagh, Hon. G. Anson, Mr. Shoubridge, Mr. Gilmore, Mr. Arrowsmith, &c., who have merely to hold up their guns, as it were, when destruction and death follow the sound of their pieces to the feathered tribe: but, added to the judgment and skill which the above sporting heroes possess, also the repeated *threats* they are continually undergoing, of ruinous practice, cannot fail to render them perfect to bring down a bird, or elect at a mark; and, if perfection can be obtained in any pursuit, we verily believe, few opponents can be found, except amongst themselves, to compete, with anything like a chance of winning, with the above truly celebrated *Pigeon Shots*; independently of gamekeepers, whom we should term a *profession* of shots; or, in other words, if the above phrase should prove objectionable to a peculiar class of society—such who have been reared to shoot at game and other birds from their cradles!

Pigeon Shooting is kept up, not only with great spirit, but splendour; and Gold Cups, Silver Tankards, and other prizes, are shot for continually, in some instances for two Thousand Sovereigns, One Thousand, down to £10 aside. Also, a great variety of sweepstakes, under the management of Mr. Swaine, the very able and well-conducted proprietor of the Red Hundred Battersea, and the Enclosure. Indeed, shooting at pigeons is quite a new era of thing altogether in the Sporting World, and our swells, who are the principal actors in the scene, are to the very antipathy in the fashionable world. We have noticed amongst the visitors the Duke of Richelieu, Lord Kennedy, Jersey, and Belfast, Sir Watkins William Wynn, and several other persons of distinction. A military band may be found here at times to enliven the scene, perhaps furnished on the old adage of

"Where'er there's music
And why may not pigeons be induced to stay on the ground when they may be delighted with
Sweet sounds?
Whose dulcet tones can ne'er displease
When we are assured that nightingales
have been so fascinated and overpowered with musical sounds as to have expired with ecstacy, and that even stone walls have exhibited vibration and been seen to move when in the most rude state of enthusiastic admiration at the wonderful harmony.
Men and women of the most rude state of civilization are in some part of the world fond of music, as single note of music, have been seen in dance with pride in their manhood, in hearing the noise of any other music can fascinate it without any order or system? Then why not pigeons, it might be asked, feel a sort of inclination at the delightful air and invitation of—

"Away, away to the mountain's brow!"

and Pigeon Shooting, being the same sort of feeling and inspiration, bring down their birds! Sam Bishop, Barnet, Lee, George Stanshur, &c., with

"Well you will welcome to the board"

Pigeon shooting is also followed as an amusement in almost every part of the kingdom; and numerous clubs have been formed in several large towns, although, perhaps, not with the same means of support; but, nevertheless, with equal spirit and ardor, by the Red House Club, Hale Club, &c., at Battersea.

However to show the spirit with which the above sport was followed in 1793, we have had the following extract from the *Old Sporting Magazine*, in the month of February of the above date, nearly forty years since:

"The great celebrity of this sport, in which some of the first shots in England are so frequently engaged, encourages us to communicate an account of its fashionable influence and increasing prevalence, as a subject applicably entitled to a place in our sporting receptacle.

"Matches coming under this denomination are of two kinds: the first supported by private subscription amongst such gentlemen only as are members of their distinct and separate clubs. Others of an inferior complexion by public contributions from candidates of every description, and is generally excited and collected by the landlords of the inns, to purchase different pieces of plate of gradational value, for contributions amongst the successful adventurers in such lottery of hope and uncertainty. This practice is exceedingly common in almost every part of the kingdom, but in none so frequently repeated, or so fashionably followed, as in the counties of Bucks, Berks, Hants, and Surrey, where, at this season of the year, it is in perpetual succession at one spot or another. But the most respectable meeting for the eminence and opulence in its members as well as the superior excellence of their shots, is held at the Old Hats, on the Uxbridge Road, near Ealing, at which many gentlemen of the first fortunes constantly attend, and some from so great a distance as Reading and Workingham, both which furnish a few of the most expert in the circle. Amidst the respectability of this meeting we have observed even a condescending relaxation from the fatigues of official city dignity; and never enjoyed greater festivity, witnessed more exhilarating conviviality, or drank better Claret and Madeira than upon this occasion.

"Having pointed out the two distinct classes who appropriate a portion of their time to this enjoyment, it becomes immediately applicable so to explain the sport as may render it easy of comprehension to those who have never had an opportunity to be present at so earnest a struggle for superiority. In direct conformity with propriety, we advert first to the match, as it is generally made and decided, between a given number of gentlemen from different clubs opposed to each other; or members of the same club, when by two tossing up for the first choice they continue to choose in rotation till the party is completely formed, which may be contracted or extended to any number required for the convenience of the company intending to shoot. The match thus made, and the names of the opponents arranged upon paper by the arbiter, the sport begins in the following way:

"Several dozens of pigeons having been provided for the purpose, are disposed in baskets behind the company, there to wait the destructive crisis, the 'deadly level,' that dooms them to instant death, or gives them liberty. A shallow box of about a foot long, and eight or ten inches wide, is sunk in the ground, parallel with the surface, and just twenty-one yards from the footmark at which each gunner is bound to take his aim. This box has a sliding lid, to which is affixed a string held by one appointed at that office, who is placed next the person going to shoot, from whom he takes the word of command for drawing the string whenever he is ready to take his aim; another pigeon being so expeditiously placed in the box, for the succeeding shot who stands ready (by the runners that furnish the pigeons) that ten, twelve, or fifteen dozen of pigeons are deposited in the box, down and shot in much less time than it is possible to conceive. The gunner is not permitted to put the gun to his shoulder till the bird is on wing; and the bird must fall within one hundred yards of the box, or is deemed a lost shot. During this rapid succession (one of each side shooting alternately) the arbiter is employed in pencilling opposite to each name the success of every individual, by A 1, or, A 0; this at the end of the match, denotes the superiority, by demonstrating which party killed most pigeons at the least number of shots. Exclusive of the general betting upon the match, there is a variety amongst individuals; the shots of some against others, and the field betting of the bird against the gun, as fancy may prompt or the reputation of the gunner dictate. He that kills most pigeons in the match, at an equal number of shots with the rest, is by such pre eminence the *Captain* of the day, stands elected as chairman for the meeting, and does the offices of the table accordingly.

"Matches of an inferior description are still more numerous, and generally come under the denomination of an help ale, or makefeast, at the instigation of those industrious landlords, who advertise three pieces of plate to be given to the three best shots; but at the moment of entering the lists, it becomes a collateral part of the contract, that each adventurer is to contribute his proportion to the gifts of the plate; to pay for his pigeons, and to dine at the ordinary. These matters properly adjusted, the shooting is carried on precisely in the manner before described, with this exception only, that here every individual shoots for himself alone, without any connexion with party. The candidate killing most pigeons, at the least number of shots, becomes entitled to the piece of plate highest in value, and so in proportion; but in so great a number of candidates there is frequently an equality of success; in such cases they are called ties, and are shot off at remaining pigeons till the superiority is ascertained, and the victor proclaimed. This done, the day concludes with the same degree of festivity and superabundance before described, but in a style of inferiority necessarily regulated by the pecuniary sensations of parties concerned. Looking however into its attraction as a matter of sport, little or nothing can be said in its favor, when put in competition with the more noble and manly enjoyment of the sports of the field. The liberal mind feels a temporary repugnance at the idea of first condaling, and then liberating from that confinement, hundreds of domestic animals doomed to instant death, with a very slender probability of life in their favor, when a moderate shot will bring down fourteen or fifteen, and some nineteen out of twenty. This picture affords but an indifferent idea of the sportsman's humanity who indulges largely in this species of gratification. And farther we presume to observe, for the information of the unexperienced, that it is the most infatuating and expensive amusement the juvenile sportsman can possibly engage in: for one day very seldom terminates without the appointment for a second; one extravagance as constantly engenders another, to the utter exclusion of economy, which is, upon all similar occasions, generally laughed out of countenance. Experience has also convinced us that eight, nine, or ten pounds for pigeons, in addition to the bill of fashionable exhorbitances for the day (amounting to the inconsiderable reckoning of two and three guineas each) has sent many a pigeon shooter to his bed, and awakened him to the pillow of reflection."

The Enclosure belonging to the Red House affords considerable fun at times to the spectators, at the eagerness displayed by the *Out Scouts*, who will not be denied from having a pop or two at these pigeons, who have been lucky enough to escape the almost deadly guns, and who fly out of the bounds. Thus, it appears, the poor pigeons have 'to run the gauntlet' as it were, to save their existence; and the bird that escapes from such numerous shots, aimed at her life, must be pronounced *lucky* indeed!

The Red House, at Battersea, during the Summer months, is a source of great attraction to numerous persons connected with the Sporting World, namely in two points of view, for *Pigeon Shooting* and *Rowing Matches*: it also possesses other advantages from its remarkably pleasant situation, and offering the choice to gentlemen, either going by the water, or land, to the Enclosure. The above matches not only produce some excellent dinners provided by "Mine Host" in first-rate style, but also some capital convivial evenings, which exhibit a very fine feature of the *Spirit* and GAME which generally attaches to meetings of a sporting description, and especially over "the gaily circling glass!"

Great Success of Mr. Obaldeston.

Since Mr. Osbaldeston's great match against Lord Kennedy, and his bet with Captain Ross that he killed *eighty* out of 100 with the net, killing 89 and 92 within the Enclosure, he has shot several others, and WON THEM ALL! On Saturday, July 7, 1827, he finished a match against Captain Ross, at thirty yards from the trap, with single guns, beating the Captain four a-head in 76 shots. On the Thursday following, Captain Ross and Mr. Osbaldeston were to have shot a match on the same terms. Mr. Osbaldeston shot against Lord Kennedy, but Mr. Ross paid forfeit; after which they shot 50 birds each, with single guns, from five traps, when Mr. Osbaldeston killed 43, and Captain Ross 40. On Saturday se'nnight Mr. Osbaldeston shot a match against Mr. Shoubridge, giving him two dead birds out of fifteen double shots, at twenty-one yards, from five traps, when Mr. Osbaldeston killed 23 out of 26, winning the match with three double shots to spare. This was one of the best days of shooting ever witnessed. We understand the guns belonging to Mr. Osbaldeston are the finest specimens of workmanship in London, and were made by William Moore, who lived a great many years with Joseph Manton, and a distant relation of Moore's, in St. James's Street.

Notwithstanding, PIGEON SHOOTING affords considerable amusement to the Sporting Gentry during their residence in the Metropolis, and "keeps the *hand in*," as it were for better things; also proves a pleasing sort of practice with the *gun*, and likewise gives an opportunity of spending many pleasant hours with old friends and acquaintances. *Pigeon shooting*, too, produces several trials of skill at the Red House, &c., between the best shots in the kingdom; the occasion of several public breakfasts, capital dinners, and some little *betting*—which latter circumstance, to the Sporting man, may be viewed as a kind of food to feed upon, not only to give him strength, but to increase his exertions—yet nevertheless, the real sportsman likes the more substantial thing—that is to say, to range the woods and forests—to beat the furze and bush—and to be accompanied by his steady pointers.

THE TURF.

NATIONAL HORSE FAIR.

National Course, near New York.

To be held under the auspices of the "NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB," will open on Wednesday, September 27, 1854, and continue three days.

Twenty-five hundred and ninety-five dollars in premiums will be awarded. Owners and breeders of horses from all parts of the world are invited to attend and bring their horses. The Committee of Arrangements have provided ample accommodations for all horses that may be brought for exhibition.

This Fair offers greater inducements to owners and breeders of horses, who are desirous to sell, than any heretofore held, New York being the best horse mart in the world; and a larger amount in premiums than ever before offered in this country.

PREMIUMS.

CLASS A.—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best Stallion 4 years old and upw'ds,	$400	Second Best Colt Three Yrs. Old,	$25
2d	100	3d	15
3d	50	Best Gelding Four Years Old and upwards,	100
Best Brood Mare with Colt at her foot,	100	2d	50
2d	50	3d	25
3d	25	Best Mare Four Years Old and upwards,	100
Best Colt Three Years Old,	50	2d	50

CLASS B.—HORSES FOR ALL WORK.

Best Stallion 4 yrs old and upw'ds,	$200	Best Colt Three Years Old,	$50
2d	100	2d	25
3d	50	3d	15
Best Brood Mare with Colt at her foot,	100	Best Colt Two Yrs Old,	25
2d	50	2d	15
3d	25	3d	10
Best Colt Three Years Old,	50		

CLASS C.—ROAD HORSES.

Best Gelding Four Years Old and upwards,	100	Best Mare Four Years Old and upwards,	$100
2d	50	2d	50
3d	25	3d	25
4th	20	4th	20
5th	15	5th	15
6th	10	6th	10

CLASS D.—TEAMS OF ROAD HORSES,

That are driven together, and that can trot a mile together in three minutes or less.

Best Team,	$100	3d	25
2d	50		

CLASS E.—MATCHED CARRIAGE HORSES.

Best Pair four yrs. Old and upw'ds, owned by one person,	100	4th Best Pair four yrs Old and upw'ds, owned by one person,	$20
2d	50	5th	15
3d	25	6th	10

CLASS F.—MATCHED HORSES, FANCY COLORS.

Best Pair Four yrs Old and upw'ds, owned by one person,	50	3d Best Pair Four Yrs. Old and upw'ds, owned by one person,	$15
2d	25		

CLASS G.—FARM OR DRAUGHT HORSES.

Best Team Four Years Old and upwards, owned by one person,	$50	3d Best Team Four Years Old and upwards, owned by one person,	$15
2d	25		

RULES AND REGULATIONS

GOVERNING THE ENTRANCE OF ANIMALS FOR COMPETITION.

1st. All entries must be made in writing, and sent to RICHARD B. CHEATHAM, 88 Prince street, New York, Secretary of the "National Jockey Club." If not sent before Monday, the 25th September, they may be delivered to the Clerk of the "Committee of Arrangements," at the National Course, on Monday and Tuesday, 25th and 26th September.

2d. The entries for "Class A" must be accompanied by a well-authenticated pedigree, showing the purity of the blood, both on the side of the sire and dam, by whom and where raised, with the age, color and marks of the animal, and the name and residence of the owner. No horse will be allowed a premium unless this regulation is complied with. The entries for the other Classes must specify the pedigree as far as known, the age, color and marks of the animal, the class it is entered to compete in, and the name and residence of the owner.

3d. The horses must be on the ground by 11 o'clock on the day of exhibition, attended by their owners or keepers. As soon as each horse is located, a label will be furnished, stating the Class in which the horse may be entered, the number of its entry, and the owner's name and residence. The label must be appended to the animal, and worn during the hours of exhibition.

4th. Horses which are not on the ground by 11 o'clock on the day of exhibition, or are removed during the hours of exhibition, except by permission of the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, will not be entitled to any premiums.

FALL RACES.

The regular Fall Meeting over the National Course, near the city of New York, will commence on Monday, September 18th, and continue six days.

FIRST DAY.

MONDAY—Club purse, $500, mile hts.

SAME DAY—Astor House stake for 4 year olds, 2 mile heats, $500 subscription; $200 forfeit, and $500 added by the Astor House if two or more start. Closed with the following entries:

R. Ten Broeck names b. h. Lexington, by Boston, dam Alice Carneal.

A. J. Miner names Judge Hunter's ch. f. Blonde, by Glencoe, dam by Wagner.

Calvin Green names ch. g. Nat Blick, by Boston, dam Aunt Mary.

J. B. Mounot names s. c. Logan, by Trustee, dam by Priam.

SECOND DAY.

TUESDAY.—St. Nicholas Hotel stake, for all ages, a single heat of four miles, four years old and over to carry 100 lbs. $500 added by the St. Nicholas Hotel, if two or more start. Closed with the following entries:

Thomas W. Doswell names g. g. One-Eyed Joe, by Prince George, out of Register's dam, (6 years old.)

J. B. Miller (R. B. Fields) names b. g. Little Flea, by Gray Eagle, dam by Acteon, imported, (6 years old.)

P. S. Fowler names ch. h. Highlander, by Glencoe, dam Castinet.

SAME DAY.—Prescott House stake for three year olds, mile heats, $250 subscription, 100 forfeit, $250 added by the Prescott House if two or more start.

Green and Williamson name b. c. by Regent, dam by imported Rowton.

Calvin Green names br. f. Augusta, by Ainderby; dam Princess Ann.

P. S. Fowler names Col. Glasscock's gr. c. Little Arthur, by Glencoe, dam Bluebonnets. Also, P. Blakeley's b. c. Terrifier, by Sovereign; dam Jane Mitchell, by Leviathan.

P. Field names —— by Glencoe.

THIRD DAY,

WEDNESDAY.—Club purse, $1000, two mile heats.

SAME DAY.—Irving House stake, for all ages, mile heats, $250 subscription, $100 forfeit; $250 added by the Irving House, if two or more start.

J. B. Miller names R. B. Fields' b. c. Wild Irishman, by Glencoe, dam Mary Morris, by Medoc, 4 years old. Also, R. P. Fields' ch. f. Ellen Bateman, by Glencoe, dam by Eclipse, 4 years old.

John Little names ch. g. McGrath, by Glencoe, dam by John Richards, 4 years old.

G. H. Dillahunt names b. f. Madonna, by Yorkshire, dam Magnolia, 4 years old.

FOURTH DAY.

THURSDAY.—Proprietor's purse, $300; two mile heats; four year olds and over to carry 100 lbs.

SAME DAY.—Metropolitan Hotel stake for three year olds, two (2) mile heats; $500 subscription, $200 forfeit; $500 added by the Metropolitan Hotel, if two or more start.

Thos. W. Doswell names b. c. Agitator, by Child Harold, dam Emily Thomas, by Priam.

A. J. Miner names ch. c. Sam Letcher, by Wagner, dam by Medoc.

P. S. Fowler names Col. Glasscock's gr. c. Little Arthur, by Glencoe, dam Blue Bonnets.

Also, P. Blakeley's b. c. Terrifier, by Sovereign, dam Sam Mitchell, by Leviathan.

R. W. Fields names ——, by Glencoe.

FIFTH DAY.

FRIDAY.—Club purse, $500; mile hts, best three in five.

SAME DAY.—Club purse, $1500; three mile heats.

SIXTH DAY.

SATURDAY.—Club purse, $2000; four mile heats.

SAME DAY.—Club purse, $500; for beaten horses, two mile heats.

The lovers of the turf have an opportunity to witness the best race meeting ever run in America. More than forty of the most celebrated horses in the world are now in training on the course, and will run during the meeting—not less than thirteen that have already run three and four miles, including Lexington, Red-eye, Highlander, One-eyed Joe, Fanny Fern, Arrow, Blonde, Little Flea, Berry, Rube, Garret Davis and Die Clapperton. This is the largest number of horses ever in training on a race course, and all good ones. The public may rely on two good races every day. Nothing will be left undone by the proprietors, to make everybody delighted who visits the National Course during the Fall Meeting.

S. J. CARTER & CO.

Lexington's Challenge,

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 9, 1854.

After a consultation with a few warm friends of the Turf in Virginia, and backers of Red Eye, I have determined to accept the challenge made by Mr. R. Ten Broeck, in your paper of the 8th of July, to run Lexington against any horse in the Union, four mile heats, over the Union Course, New York, on the first Tuesday in October next, he betting $12,500 to $10,000—provided Mr. Ten Broeck will change the time of the race, so as not to interfere with the sport on the National course, or with the races over the Fairfield course near this city.

I design visiting Baltimore and New York with Red Eye, and as I expect to run him for the Jockey Club purse at each of those places, I wish to avoid any contest that may debar me of the privilege of so doing.

That there may be no misunderstanding, I submit the following as my proposition:—

I will match Red Eye against Lexington, at four mile heats, I betting $10,000 to Mr. Ten Broeck's $12,500—forfeit $2,500; the race to be run over the National Course, or the Union Course, New York, on the 15th, 16th, or 18th of September, as Mr. Ten Broeck may select.

My sole object for desiring to run on either of the days designated, is to avoid any interference with Mr. Boyden's arrangements on the National Course, he having already four matches made on his course, for the 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th of September; and to give me an opportunity of attending the races at Baltimore and New York, as well as at home.

If Mr. R. Ten Brock will modify the time as I have suggested, the forfeit shall be deposited immediately with Messrs. Coleman & Stetson, of the Astor House, New York. Very respectfully, for himself and friends,

JOHN BELCHER,
Proprietor of the Fairfield Race Course,
Richmond, Va.

Lecompte's Challenge to the World.

W. J. Minor announces that he is authorised to arrange the preliminaries for matching Lecompte *against any horse in the world*. The race, should a match be made, will take place any day, for any distance, and for any amount of money, and will come off on the Natchez, Metairie, or Mobile Course.

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article, in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild in their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation; an antidote for all diseases incident to females, Fluor Albus or Whites, and particularly at that critical period, the turn of life. They give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to take with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief. The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical profession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases. Manufactured and sold by GEORGE W. BOND, M. D.,
Sole and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond,
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MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy-five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure, of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Gonorrhœa or Blennorhagia, (Clap,) Stricture, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

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My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

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Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.
Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.
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Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

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Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

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In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity. If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

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FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and human laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

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It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

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These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all derangements or irregularities, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH.

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of p